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COMMENCEMENT SPECIAL

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AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

FOREWORD

At the conclusion of a year's work in which we have learned much of the unceasing toil she gave, and the boundless patience she had, we,

The Staff

to show our appreciation of her work with us, dedicate to

MISS BETTIE RIDGWAY

this, our

COMMENCEMENT SPECIAL

THE JUNIOR COLLEGE

THE FACULTY

Mr. M. P. Bush, Superintendent; Mrs. J. W. Elmore, Secretary; Mrs. M. P. Bush; Mrs. Lela M. Buckley; Mr. A. H. Blackwell; Mr. W. C. Denson; Mr. J. W. Elmore; Mrs. Amma Gray Horn; Mr. W. J. Moody; Miss Glennie Moseley; Miss Bettie Ridgway; Miss Thelma Simmons; Miss Velma Shows; Mr. A. C. L. Smith; Mr. W. C. Thomas; Mr. S. C. Wallace; Mr. Robert P. Webb; Mrs. E. W. Young; Mrs. Mary S. Shook; Miss Essie Gee

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President, Carroll Gartin; Vice-president, Percy Greene; Secretary-Treasurer, Margaret Rogers; Chairman Social Committee, Hazel Thrash; Chairman Program Committee, Julian Livings; Sponsors, Mrs. W. C. Denson; Mr. W. C. Denson; Mr. S. C. Wallace

MOTTO: Impossible is Un-American
CLASS FLOWER: Shasta Daisy and Long Leaf Pine
CLASS COLORS: Green and White

THE FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President, H. B. Easterling; Vice-president, Tillis Hill; Secretary-Treasurer, Daisy Lee Dixon; Chairman Program Committee, LeRoy Keaton; Chairman Social Committee, Mary Agnes Spence
Sponsors, Mrs. E. W. Young; Mr. A. H. Blackwell; Mr. A. C. L. Smith

MOTTO: A Beginning to an End
CLASS FLOWER: Sweet Pea
CLASS COLORS: Pink and Green

SOPHOMORES

90998

SOPHOMORES

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

GROUP ONE

First row: Mabel Anderson, Woodrow Bagby, Mary Alice Badeau Willa Mae Blackwell, Louise Bond.

Second Row: Mildred Brinson, Martile Burrage, Elizabeth Burns, Melton Bush, Lunsford Casey.

Third Row: Katherine Chablee, Ruby Cheek, Arthur Caldwell, Fay Clark, Edna Earle Cooley.

Fourth Row: Hollis Collins, Josie Lee Davis, Sarah Dear, Katherine Flynt, Carrie Lee Gambrell, John Garretson.

Fifth Row: Carroll Gartin, Virginia Goeppinger, Alma Grant, Milton Grayson.

Sixth Row: Percy Green, Fenton Hamilton, Pearl Hardee, Terry Houston, Clara Houston.

GROUP TWO

First Row: Berta Hudson, Max Herman Jordan, Elizabeth Lewis, Alice Lowry, Louise Lyons.

Second Row: Minnie Lee Mathis, Lucille Mathews, Elizabeth Maupin Grover Miller, Harold Mustin.

Third Row: Hilton McCrory, Edith McDaniel, Leo McDonald, Virginia Nicholson, Tellie Odom.

Fourth Row: Margaret Rogers, Gay Sellers, Estelle Simpson, Frances Smith, Lillian Smith.

Fifth Row: Philip Swartzfager, Ruby Therrell, Stanford Thigpen, Hazel Thrash, Lauren Tillson.

Sixth Row: Viola Warren, Loris Willy, Robert Wilson.

OTHER MEMBERS OF SOPHOMORE CLASS

Hinds Blackwell, Effie Bush, Brunetta Bush, Hopkins Buckley, Corine Collins, Kathleen Carter, Mary Frances Craft, Mildred Darwin, Grover Doggett, Dan Donald, Eloise Ford, Oleta Grantham, William Grayson, Martin Gregg, Hilda Grace Graves, Elizabeth Griffin, Mildred Harris, Earl Hartzog, T. N. Johnson, Lee Jordan, Gordon Kelly, Mavis Kirkland, Velma King, Bernard Kisner, C. A. Lawson.

Bernam Kinsey, Rudolph Kinsey, Julian Livings, Francis Lowery, Andy Leech, Leila Todd Lee, Ford Milner, Archie Moser, Richard Milner, Elsie Moser, Dolly Mazingo, Wilfred Morgan, Laudice Montgomery, John Oates Massey, I. C. Mayfield, Oakley McGahey, Henrietta McLaurin, Froney Nicholson, Lester Nicholson, Ruby Napier, Lena Nicholson, Archie Odom ,Mike O'Donnell, Mary E. Pack.

Ann Rose Pou, Bill Reeves, Newman Reese, Bill Reddoch, Claude Russell, Inez Robbins, W. L. Richardson, Anse Rutland, Guss Ruff, Gene Stevens, Bernice Stevens, Eddie Stevens, Clifford Shows, Louise Shook, Elizabeth Shook, Harold Stevens, Ruth Stone, Alvin Smith, Wilma Windham, Clarence Watson, Garland Walters, Alma Watkins, Hilda Watkins, Fred Waltman, A. B. Walker, Frank Walters.

WE PLEDGE

To our Alma Mater, god-mother and
Nourisher of ideals,
We shall not forget the tenderness of
thy embrace;
But in daily contact with life so real
We shall remember, and thee not
disgrace.

To our guides, tireless as the winged
Pegasus in showing
To us the Path where 'is best for us
to tread, understanding,
And if, in this scheme of things, we
achieve much we'll be a know-
ing
The source from whom flowed those
Pierian Springs, nought counter-
manding.

To our loved ones at home, a life of
sacrifice has been yours,
That we might ascend the heights.
A glance backwards down the lane
suffices.
We see thee, a vision, thy burden and
thy tears—
We shall not lose thee in the misty
heights; 'tis not in vain.

To our comrades, buddies that are
strong and true,
With whom we've fought the valiant
fight,
We give thee allegiance and loyalty
too;
For often times we climbed with thy
might.

All this we solemnly pledge to thee,
And we shall keep it—The class of
'33.

—Frank Walters.

HISTORY OF COLLEGE SOPHOMORES

In the fall of 1931 a happy, carefree band of learned high school graduates came to Jones County Junior College to enroll as college freshmen. The uppermost thought in the minds of each individual was: Why should we be prevailed upon to go to school? Only last spring we looked upon the world as being a conquered mass—a ball for us, as high school graduates, to play with at will. However, it was rumored among some of the more intelligent of our ranks that there were certain instructors who were rather inefficient and they would be our task for the next two years. And what a charming faculty we expected to turn out at the end of that time!

Yes, we descended on Ellisville, one hundred forty-seven strong, from every nook and corner of the state and from more than one state. Certainly Jones County was well represented, as we drew graduates from every high school in the county besides having some forty of our own graduates of the previous year. We were possessed of the most noble intentions—that of demonstrating our previously acquired ability by improving upon our teachers. To insure correct guidance in this gigantic task we elected B. L. Moss, a tried and proved veteran, as president: Stanford Thigpen, a veteran, but of a different field, was chosen vice-president; Mildred Brinson, a veteran of the same battle field as our vice-president, was given the responsible position as secretary and treasurer. According to established custom it was necessary that we have sponsors, so we selected Miss Velma Shows, Miss Thelma Simmons, and Mr. T. P. Lott. These seemed to be the most promising candidates for our improvement class and our intentions were certainly good.

However, in a short time, yes, a very short time, we began to have a change of heart. In spite of our previous learning, difficult questions were continually being asked us—questions which we could not answer. By the end of the first quarter we had about abandoned the idea of improving upon our teachers, and had taken up the more perplexing problem of acquiring quarter hours and quality points. After this transition, things went much better, and we made real progress. Due to the excellent tutorage we became reconciled to, and to our natural capableness, we became the most prominent class in school. Thirty-five of our number represented the school in some literary or athletic event, and six served as president of some class or club in school. The end of the year drew to a close all too quickly, but we decided to end the year by receiving some excellent training in citizenship. It was decided that class dues would be collected for the purpose of giving the sophomores a real barbecue and picnic, and that each member would really pay his share. This scheme originated in the minds of our sponsors, who had actually proved to be a decided asset, and whom we had learned to admire and love very much. The idea was a huge success and Mr. and Mrs. Bush honored us with their presence at the picnic, making it complete. Everyone was happy and we finished the year filled with a zealous admiration for our school and its associates.

The following fall we returned to Jones County Junior College as full-fledged sophomores, one step higher in learning and one year wiser in experience than we were the year before. We entertained no thought even remotely similar to those of the year before, but resolved in our hearts to make this a banner year in our history, and to cooperate for the benefit of our school. We elected Carroll Gartin as president, Percy Green as vice president, Margaret Rogers as secretary, and Edith McDaniel as treasurer. As sponsors we chose Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Denson, Mrs. S. C. Wallace, and Miss Clara Ervin. These officers and sponsors have ably lead and assisted us to attain our present heights.

Our year's work has indeed been a marked success. The entire debating team was taken from our class, as well as a great number of the members of the athletic teams. We were ably represented in the cast of the Little Theater, as well as furnishing excellent representatives in the various literary contests. Our class play presented recently was a marked success and was a representation of our superior talent.

Although we number 109, only eight of our number were here six years ago at the beginning of our freshman high school year. These are Inez Robbins, Josie Lee Davis, Elizabeth Griffin, Bill Reddoch, Mabel Anderson, Ruth Stone, Corine Collins and Max Herman Jordan. Even some who began with us last year are not with us and our hearts are made sad because of this and because we are leaving a place where we have spent such an important part of our life. But we are glad because our minds are turgid with luxuriant knowledge and experiences that have come to us through wonderful associations. We look back with a feeling of sorrow mingled with gladness and look ahead full of hope and expectancy. May our history never be complete.

Max Herman Jordan.

THE CLASS WILL

Know all Men by These Presents:

We, the Sophomore Class of the Junior College of the County of Jones, being in spite of cramming, of sound and disposing mind and memory and being desirous to settle our school affairs while we have the strength to do so, do make this our last will and testament:

To our beloved faculty we wish to leave the following bequests.

To Mr. Bush we leave one tin whistle in order that he may dismiss the Junior High without straining his voice.

To Mr. Young we leave a robat to patrol the building saying "stay out of the halls," that he may have more time to spend in the office lowering grades.

To Mrs. Horn one dozen new palm leaf fans and an umbrella.

To Mr Webb we leave a pair of castanets so that he may use them and save his fingers when he is thinking of a word.

To Miss Ridgway the sincere hope that next year she will have a Sophmore Lit class that can read Sonnetts.

To Coach Denson a bigger and better wad of gum.

We hereby establish an annual endowment of two crocheted fly swatter covers to be given at the end of the term to the teachers who give the most "unspotable" questions on tests. This year they go to Miss Ridgway and Mr. Blackwell.

As individual bequests:

Alma Grant wills that "grunt" of hers to the inhabitants of the pig pen.

Hilton McCrory wishes to bestow his Ford on the antiquarian society.

Elizabeth Griffin wills "Harvest Moon" to the Grain-cutters Convention of North Dakota.

Alice Lowery bequeaths her long curly hair to Vivienne Harrell.

Milton Grayson bequeaths one hundred postage stamps to the love-sick young ladies who are always in need of them.

Terry Houston leaves her ability to coin new words in French Translation to the new French class; they will need it.

Lena Nicholson wills her ability to chop steak with a saucer to Lucile Foster.

Mildred Darwin leaves a large T-bone steak to the hungry dogs on the campus.

Edith McDaniel leaves her room to be used as a locker room by tennis enthusiasts.

Margaret Rogers bequeathes her ability to get home when she has no method of transportation and no permit to any homesick freshman.

John Oates Massey leaves one half dozen new shirts to the chemistry lab to be used as towels.

Louise Bond wishes to distribute her lovely freckles among Charles Farrington, Sid Anderson, "Maky" Collins and Dan Robinson, since they failed to get their share.

Percy Green passes on his title of "God's gift to the women" to Emo Ainsworth.

To Charles Newton Mildred Brinson leaves her wad of gum, hoping to get a fresh wad some day.

Tollie Odom wishes to leave her wonderful record as a Home Ec student to Josephine Imbraguglio.

Edith McDaniels leaves her "and things like that" to Janie Sims.

To Meador Hill, Carrol Gartin, Grover Doggett, Hollice Collins and Leo McDonald leave their oratorical powers.

In order that he make Prof. Webb's stature less conspicuous on the campus, Melton Bush leaves his to him, thinking the two when blended will make a good average man.

Gene Stevens leaves his superior air floating around for anyone who cares to possess it.

In witness whereof, we have signed and published this, our last will and testament in said County and State, this the twentieth day of April, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-three.

(Signed) The Sophomore Class.
Elizabeth Mauin.

CLASS PROPHECY

An excerpt from "My Life Story—1910—1950"

By M. R. G.

I looked at the bottle speculatively. It was a large green bottle with a screw-on top. On the label was printed ::Extract of Prognostic Acid." "Humph!" I said, "sounds like some of those compounds that gave us such torture in Mr. Moody's chemistry." Though 17 years had rolled their course and burdened me with a wife and mother-in-law, my remembrance of Mr. Moody and his chemistry was as clear-cut as an etching. I continued to read the directions on the bottle. "Follow doctor's orders carefully, as an overdose will produce unexpected results." Then, just as I picked up my doctor's directions to read, a pesky mosquito began drilling on my ear. I slapped the little bloodsucker with a nettled exclamation, and began preparing my medicine. It was not until a month later that I noticed the mosquito was included in the directions. Where the doctor's orders had called for 1-2 tablespoonful, the dead mosquito on the paper made the directions read 8 spoonsful. I made mental note that

3 spoonsful seemed a large amount to me, but evidently the doctor knew what he was doing. I dissolved that amount in a glass of water, turned up the glass and drained off the liquid at a swallow. The stuff took effect so quickly that before I could set down the tumbler I fell across a chair unconscious. While I lay in a dead stupor with my wife, two doctors and my six-year-old daughter running around in circles my wandering spirit took note of the whereabouts and the condition of the Sophomores of Thirty-three. This is what I gleaned of the changes 17 years had brought:

Edith McDaniel is America's delegate in the League of Nations. Alma Grant is New York's most famous hair dresser and her capable head barber is Ance Rutland.

Gin Geoppinger is internationally known for her skits imitating a "clinging vine" siren; the writer and co-star of her successes is Lunsford Casey.

Julian Livings divides his time between pitching for the New York Yankees and writing up games won by his pitching partner, C. A. Lawson. Fenton Hamilton is our principal success in the newspaper world, for since he became editor of The Covington County News that paper has become the South's leading newspaper, rivalled only by Elizabeth Maupin's Dallas Record, which she so ably edits. Minnie Lee Mathis' vocal talent combined with her physique have made her Kate Smith's successor and one of our most popular television stars.

Hilton McCrory and Gene Stevens perform rhythm-antics nightly, and Gene's portly figure is such that he and Ruby Therrell fill two rings in a circus.

John Garretson teaches a night school in Mobile.

Eddie Stevens is a lumber magnate in Alaska.

Hinds Blackwell earns his daily bread catching crabs.

Clifford Shows has a splendid fox farm in Canada.

Red Kinsey is head librarian at Tulane University. He was well qualified by his training at Jones County Junior College.

Grover Doggett is superintendent of our school here at Ellisville; Grover Miller is principal of the Junior High; Catherine Chamblee is matron of the girls' dormitory. I understand the school is quite different.

Hollice Collins is the proprietor of a cleaning and pressing company.

Louise Shook, noted geologist, has just discovered a number of rich minerals in the deposits on dormitory plates.

Tellie Odom is the head of a deaf and dumb institution, where she is teaching inmates to talk by imitation. Viola Warren is her assistant.

Effie Bush has perfected a non-scratch underwear, and has a modest fortune.

Lester Nicholson, known as the scientific parson and Inez Robbins, one of our foremost bioligists, are trying to prove the theory that mankind descended from camels.

I. C. Mayfield, the millionaire reformer, has just willed his fortune to the Society for Creating Useless Sobs.

W. L. Richardson is girls' basketball coach at Freeny.

Melton Bush recently trotted across the continent in twenty days.

Carrie Lee Gambrell manages the manager of an undertaking parlor.

Bernard Kisner is a bus driver in Chicago.

Chink Lowery is a salesman for rope ladders and demonstrates to Junior College students.

Laudice Montgomery poses as a model for Rubye Cheeks, the artist who produces clothing store dummies.

Wilifred Morgan, a noted chemist, has produced odorless hydrogen sulphide for use in laboratories.

Martin Gregg has perfected a hydrant faucet that will not sour.

John Oates Massey is a noted lecturer on feminine charm and author of "How to Keep That Schoolgirl Complexion from Graduating."

Jo Davis turned her talent in running to practical use, and ran down Archie Odom. They are now coaching at home.

Mildred Darwin has just displayed her famous painting "The Man of My Dreams."

Fay Clark is a telephone operator in Cincinnati.

Woodrow Bagby decided not to enter the ministry and is now mixing concrete.

Mildred Brinson coaches tennis at Woman's College, Hattiesburg.

Leila Todd Lee and Velma King are noted as child impersonators.

Margaret Rogers is teaching aesthetic dancing in Chicago; Elizabeth Shook directs a dance orchestra nearby; Elsie Moser composes blue music for her.

Billy Reeves recently broke the world's pole vault record by jumping sixteen feet, one inch. Ford Milner is heavy-weight boxing champion of America.

Claude Russell is a band director in Central Africa, where the natives blow giraffe horns.

T. N. Johnson teaches agriculture at Mississippi State College.

Phillip Swartzfager supplies zoos all over America with monkeys.

Richard Milner thought a three-foot fence was a hurdle, but when he broke both legs decided to abandon his jumping career.

Oakley McGahey and Frank Walters conduct a school of expression and public speaking at St. Louis.

Harold Stevens teaches literature at Jones County Junior College.

Roma Shows has quit giving advice gratis, and now collects a lawyer's fee.

Billy Grayson made a million telling college students how to pass without meeting classes.

Terry Houston teaches a private school for her and her husband's family.

Kathleen Carter is well known as the advocate of paying girls to study home economics.

Elois Ford operates a mushroom plantation.

Edna Earl Cooley is a manicurist.

in Boston.

Mary Frances Craft is a cabaret dancer in Detroit.

Martile Burrage is in England in pursuit of the Prince of Wales. However, I have learned that nobleman is hunting big game in South American jungles with Archie Moser.

Ruby Napier and Froney Nicholson are clothing designers in Paris. They are associated with Arthur Caldwell, the arbitrar of men's styles.

Newman Reese is running football plays at Notre Dame.

Lauren Tillson is mayor, police force and city fire department of Sylvarena.

Hazel Thrash is still acting like a fifteen-year-old trying to catch a man.

Pearl Hardee is in the advertising business. She sleeps on famous mattresses for the publicity.

Hopkins Buckley is head forester in the Smoky Mountains National Forest.

Sarah Dear builds hot dogs in a Baltimore restaurant.

Bill Blackwell conducts a strictly modern girls' school near Denver.

W P. Lott is an internationally known news feature writer.

Leo McDonald has discovered a means of substituting hot air for natural gas. Gordon Kelly has taken advantage of this discovery and has amassed a fortune.

Mavis Kirkland is the secretary of the American Athletic Union.

Alice Lowery is a nurse in the Insane Hospital at Jackosn.

Gus Rouff and Horace Watkins, who left us for other callings, are now rivals disputing the chicken-calling championship of Mississippi.

Clarence Watson is manager of a laundry, who was Corrinne Collins.

Louise Lyon is geography instructor at the University of Alabama.

Berta Hudson ,tired of washing dormitory windows by hand, has invented a device to perform this task.

Bernice Harte operates a hatchery near Collins. Andy Leach's poultry farm adjoins her property.

Mary Alice Badeau has perfected a cream that removes freckles permanently.

Hilda Watkins and Lucille Matthews are sales ladies in a 5-and-10 in San Francisco.

A. B. Walker is a life guard on a Delaware beach.

Frances Smith is city clerk of Sandersville.

Mable Anderson makes a famous brand of sweets. Harold Mustin drives a truck distributing this candy.

Gay Sellers is a horticulturist in Iowa.

Mildred Harris washes dishes for Bill Reddoch, who is a landscape fardener.

Elizabeth Lewis started the architectural fad of making nine-foot doors.

Lillian Smith has perfected a non-sail table cloth.

Lena Nicholson sells insect powder in New Orleans.

Garlon Walters, the plant wizard, has produced a bug-proof potato.

Bernice Stevens is a Red Cross worker now serving in China.

Ruth Stone is pianist in Seattle.

Loris Willey is the wife of a State Teachers College coach.

Percy Green poses for shirt collar advertisements.

Stanford Thigpen is digging a canal to connect the Great Lakes and the Pacific ocean.

Virginia Nicholson won a hundred thousand dollars by swimming the English Channel with a clothes pin on her nose, and has retired.

Robert Wilson eats pancakes and syrup in a circus act.

Dolly Mozingo is first assistant to the post master general.

Alma Watkins works in a breakfast food factory.

Max Herman Jordan is chief adviser to the president.

Clara Houston tells girl athletes how to train on a diet of candy.

Hilda Grace Graves is a tax collector in South Carolina.

Earl Hartzog, the noted educator, is taking a vacation, much to the relief of his students.

Olita Grantham is a hosiery saleslady in Cleveland.

Kathryn Flynt is an usher in the Roxy Theater in New York.

Iva Lee Gambrell recently exhibited her famous painting "Study in Blue."

Louise Bond is a house keeper in a "Thatched" cottage.

Brunetta Bush is a florist in Memphis.

Thelma Gresham is well known in sporting circles for her fine race horses.

Elizabeth Burns lectures on "How to Have Red Cheeks Without the Use of Cosmetics."

Wlima Windham operates a summer resort on Lake Michigan.

Clyde Watson grows pork for Armour Packing Company.

Goods Montgomery has retired to his frog ranch near New Orleans.

Dan Donald is said to be living with his rich cousin, Mr. Travis.

Rudolph Kinsey is official scorekeeper at Jones County Junior College. He always has a bountiful supply of cigars.

Lee Jordan is an influential banker in Los Angeles.

Estelle Simpson sells postal cards on the Boardwalk of Atlantic City.

Elizabeth Griffin is a business woman. What kind of business? Someone else's, I'm sure.

Carroll Gartin has lived up to expectation and entered law and politics. He is a justice of the peace in Meridian.

Milton R. Grayson, Class Prophet.

IF YOU THINK YOU'RE BEATEN

If you think you re beaten, you are:
If you think that you dare not, you
don't.
If you would like to win, but think
that you can't,
It's almost a cinch that you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you're lost!
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of mind.

The Freshman Class

THE ROLL

Gambrell Ainsworth
Luther Austin
Sidney Anderson
Malcolm Anderson
Ruby Lee Aycock
Elmo Ainsworth
Nell Ainsworth
Charles Arrington
Nina Ruth Adair
Henrietta Allen
Virl Anderson
John Boutwell
Ruby Nell Boutwell
Buddy Boyd
Ruby Bush
D. M. Batson
Marie Blakeney
Freddie Beech
Alton Buckley
Elva Bishop
Nell Bunn
Vera Mae Boutwell
Lorene Buchanan
Lawrence Bounds
Gladys Ball
Arthur Busby
Jesse Bryant
Jimmie Bishop
James Barrett
Oscar Beard
Edwina Carlisle
Marice Collins
J. Y. Christmas
Fannie Currie
Thomas Craft
Bessie Crosby
Aubrey Cothen
Dora Dean Carter
Sarah Frances Coker
Thelma Cooley
Edgar Clay
Gladys Clark
John Clark
Vera Campbell
Billie Campkin
Vondee Davis

Vera Dawkins
Zelma Dawkins
Daisy Lee Dixon
Maurine Duckworth
Clinton Deane
Mary Donnell
H. B. Easterling
Blaine Eaton
Ruby Lee Ekes
Charles Foster
Lucille Foster
Nadene Flynt
Lorene Fleming
Jewel Garrick
Ruth Graham
Thelma Grisham
Charles Graves
Leila Gregg
Lyndell Grady
Howard Graves
Lillian Griffin
Barbara Gilmore
George Gardner
Emma Lee Gardner
Mary Lou Glisson
Ruby Gay Glisson
Ruth Pauline Gamble
Ellie Walker Goza
Frank Graham
Bernice Harte
Dallas Henderson
Elna Haden
John Edd Hunter
Woodrow Hudson
Myra Hull
James Horn
Ira Holloway
Felton Holifield
Tillis Hill
Stanley Hill
Meador Hill
Bryant Herrington
Frank Hensarling
Vivienne Harrell
Mary Evelyn Harper
Charles Hamilton
Eloise Jordan
Mary Ellen Jones
Alda C. Jones
Ulmer Johnson
James J. Johnson
Eulalee Johnson

Howard James
Gifford Jackson
Fred Jackson
Preston Jones
Anita Jennings
Glynn Kitchens
George Kilpatrick
Evelyn Knight
Ruth King
Ruby King
George Kinnon
Beulah Kirkland
LeRoy Keaton
Bobbie Frances Lott
Norman Lovitt
Mary Zelle Lewis
Clara Lott
Carr Magee
Wilma Morris
Frances Moore
Gladys Mitchell
Cecil Miller
Katherine Massey
Perrie Lou Milner
Elloulse McLaurin
Emma Claire McAlpine
J. D. McAlpine
Harold McGilvray
Elgie Maye McCord
Denton Napier
Charles Newton
Wayde Ousley
Ralph Pickering
Lewis Peeples
Mattie Pearson
Maggie Dell Pearson
Lloyd Patrick
Onie Lee Phillips
Ethel Pittman
Jim Purvis
Helen Quick
Lloyd Quinnelly
Dan Robinson
Carl Reynolds
Frankine Reddoch
Vernie Rainey
Sebastian Ruffin
Benton Ryals
Herman Ryals
Katherine Reid
Abner Smith
Dolly Stanley

Ernest Shows
Floyd Slay
Mary Agnes Spence
Woodrow Stevens
Clemon Showmake
Hilburn Shows
Norman Suggs
Blanche Sellers
Sara Ann Suggs
W. J. Sullivan
Marie Strahan
Emma Katherine Smith
Janie Sims
Clayton Sellers
Arrilla Stringer
Alvin Smith
Payne Sneed
William Sinclair
Myrtle Belle Sumrall
Charman Sullivan
Nelson Sumrall
Athalie Sumrall
Ray Strahan
Rose Frances Terry
A. C. Tucker
Glynn Trest
Woodrow Travis
Annie Mae Townsend
Ora Belle Touchstone
Solon Therrell
Marie Thatch
Pauline Tally
Esther Tucker
Ulmer David
Charles Wall
Cecil Woodward
Horace Watkins
Woodrow Williams
Louie Windham
Frances Wells
Alice Warren
Martha Jo Walters
James Willie Windham
Orville Yound
Bessie Lee Youngblood

THE YEAR BEHIND US

Having traveled for one year the hot sands of Junior College adventure, we, the Freshmen, now sitting in the oasis of Tasks Well Done, feel entitled to join the great multitude of Sophs of the Desert.

At first there were many sharp adjustments of needs and desires but we felt an intense urge to take advantage of the Garden of Opportunity pointed out to us by the helpful Rajah Bush. At times it seemed as if the heat (of exams) and the tiresome journey (of preparing lessons) would cause us to fall by the wayside. There were times when we felt mathematically sure of the geometrical pyramids, but could not project our thoughts into a botanical survey of the vast stretch of sandy desert. However, we hope to be forgiven these digressions as our thirst (for knowledge) has led us to the end of the journey. Next year we hope to be classified as specimens of undeveloped but deserving—Sophomores.

OUR HALL OF FAME

The Freshmen have made for themselves this year a "Hall of Fame" and those whose names are inscribed therein are the following:

H. B. Easterling, Tillis Hill, Bessie Lee Youngblood, and Daisy Lee Dixon—our class officers.

William Sinclair and Tillis Hill—club presidents and both Harrisonians.

Benton Ryals, the expert on soils; Jim Johnson, the inorganic chemist; Sarah Frances Coker, "the slim French star"; Bryant Herrington, another star "Frenchmen"; Katherine Reid, the skilled woman political scientist; Stanley Hill, the biologist; Solon Therrell, the shark in math; Ruth Graham, the second Mrs. Horn in geography; Vera Mae Boutwell, the Spanish Ace—all these Our Bookworms.

Annie Lee Thomas, forward in basketball; Woodrow Stevens, a star guard in basketball; Glynn Kitchens, Sid Anderson, Blaine Eaton, Vera Mae Blackwell, Martha Jo Walters, Lloyd Patrick, are all excellent on the track. Dan Robinson, Charles Hamilton, Bess Youngblood, Emma Claire McAlpine, and Henrietta Allen uphold the honor of the Freshman class on the tennis court; "Skeet" Woodward, Woody Hudson, and Blaine Eaton, starring in football—all these —Our Athletes.

Lloyd Patrick, Annie Mae Townsend, Athalie Sumrall, members of the girls' quartette, Evelyn Knight and Charles Newton, pianists; Blaine Eaton, soloist and member of the boys' quartette; Elizabeth Gresham, first sax in the orchestra—these are our musically inclined members.

Looking more closely we find Daisy Lee Dixon, Bess Youngblood, Frank Hensarling, and Charles Hamilton in our "Little Theatre"—they are our dramatically inclined members.

TO THE SOPHS

We're only a part
Of the Freshmen green,
But deep down in our hearts
We're innocent little things.

We never average an A;
Oh, yes! We try, indeed,
Miss Simmons never makes a mistake;
And dutifully hands us our D's.

Although we're considered your inferiors,
We like you; we love you, ole tops;
For we realize you're our superiors
And we wish you success, dear sophs.

Ethel Pittman.

ESSAYS FROM FRESHMEN ESSAYISTS (?)

On Washing Turnip Greens

Of all the things I have ever tried to do, the one thing that requires the most courage—to tackle it, perserverance—to carry it through, and religion—to, well not to shock scrupulous persons who might possibly be lingering near—the one thing, I say, that brings out most clearly a man's (or should I say a woman's) character and ability is washing turnip

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greens. If he has not courage, he will never begin it; if he has not perseverance, he will never finish it; if he has not religion he will never get over it. If he is careless, a little worm tells. If he does as he should, the angels in Heaven could bow down before him. If I were rich, the first thing I would do would be to establish an enormous endowment for washers of turnip greens. Can it be that the awarders of the Purlitzer and Nobel prizes have never washed turnip greens, or ever seen them washed? I doubt it! They probably would not have the endurance. Yet they learn of things done by some person who is smart and can't help it, whose brilliance just overflows, and they rush to see who will be the first to award a prize. On the other hand, the little fellow who washes turnip greens calls every atom of his being into play in order to accomplish his task and really have a part in contributing to one of the vital things of life—nutrition—and what does he get? Nothing, absolutely nothing, unless it be a frown when one of the family happens to bite down on a grain of sand.

When I became large enough to distinguish a little green worm from a crinkle in the turnip leaf, my family put upon me the task of washing turnip greens. Each time I do it I cry, "what, oh what have I done to deserve this punishment?" At first I tried to make a game of the task. The only thing I could think of was to pretend that I was the preacher, the leaves the people, and I baptized them Baptist fashion. It soon came to my mind, however, t hat the preacher never examines the person before and after immersion. I attempted many other devices and even tried to think of the thing philosophically; but my thoughts always came back to the realization that I have a dirty, worm-eaten task before me and the sooner it is done, the better.

And so I go on—into endless eternities, washing, looking, picking, washing. My endurance is amazing. My technique is appalling. I am making even more astounding progress and soon, to my utmost delight, perhaps I will merit a prize although none is given. Peg Milner.

Random Thinking

It is a source of wonder how far thinking at random can take one. One fact recalls another and before your thoughts are interrupted you have gone over territory that you never dreamed of covering. Starting at one recent incident or one simple object your thoughts can travel to the most puzzling questions facing the world today.

Recently, I sat on the porch idly rocking and watched a bird flying silently through the air. I regarded it for a few minutes, comparing it with an airplane. I smiled at the excitement that would have resulted, had one of our great grand-fathers seen the enormous air bird flying in the sky. Thoughts of the airplane turned my mind to Lindbergh's lone flight across the ocean and of his fame. I recalled his love affair and marriage. I wondered if he and his wife had become reconciled to the loss of their child. The criminals came into mind next and I wondered who they were and if they were not constantly goaded by their conscience over the dastardly crime that they had committed. I supposed that if they were ever captured they would be put to death. I next considered the question of capitol punishment. Would it be right to kill these men who would kidnap and murder a baby? Is it necessary to the safety of a country to kill the men who break its laws? Or could some other method be substituted which would be equally as effective and more human.

Thus my thoughts began at the common spectacle of a flying bird and wandered on, in only a few minutes, and without my consciousness of the fact to consideration of questions that great men have debated for years! Truly the human brain is a great machine—and random thinking rather enjoyable. Esther Tucker.

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HUMAN PARASITES

Life is but a bed of roses. Yet, it is not without its thorns. The largest thorn is that of the human parasite, which, when it pricks, causes us to sweat with anger and shiver because of the pain; yet we conceal it with a smiling face and gentle voice. Why is it?

How often have you gone to class and the person next to you wants to borrow a sheet of paper. You never refuse and give him two sheets for good measure; nevertheless you know well and good that he will never repay it. Another day he will borrow your pencil, and in the hustle and bustle at the close of the class, you forget to retrieve it.

You get a new dress for Easter, wear it once, and, much to your consternation, a mere acquaintance wants to borrow it. You can't refuse because you've always been that sweet, kind soul who wishes to be unselfish and accomodating to everybody. The borrower spills ice cream, or punch, or what not on the dress, necessitating cleaning before wearing again. You pay the cleaner's bill and seethe with fury, yet, after trying on the dress and finding that it has shrunk beyond wearing, you seethe that much more. Of course, sooner or later, the dress would have to have been cleaned, and shrunk it would, yet you despise that borrower from the depth of your heart and blame it all on her—but not to her face.

Then there is the neighbor who has no telephone and asks her friends to call her up at the house next door (your house). The 'phone rings incessantly, calling you from your work, and when you incessantly answer it you find it is for your neighbor. You probably say a bad word then. If you don't, you'll think it; nevertheless you go to the window and call in the sweetest voice possible. "Telephone, Mary, dear." Its not so bad in the summer, but in the winter when the houses are closed up tight and the cold north wind comes calling, you raise the window a fraction of an inch. The cold draught makes you shiver, but you call and call and call. You can't make them hear you, so fearing the call may be important, you don your coat and dash across the snow-covered lawn to tell her she is wanted on the telephone.

These human parasites are ever present. Yea, they are with us always. They eat on us constantly until our nerves are worn to a keen edge, and then when we shriek and yell and scream those parasites can't understand "why she went crazy." She never had anything to worry about!

Oh, well, I, myself may be a thorn in somebody's bed of roses.

Rose Frances Terry.

MERGERS

This is the day that mergers should be re-organized. The economic upset, the bank crisis, the economy moves all tend toward cutting down.

Among many possible mergers which would be of vast benefit to the college, I offer the following suggestion of combinations which I believe would be particularly effective:

The merging of the registrar's office with the State Bureau of Vital Statistics.

The merging of the History 102 class with the "Smoke-house monthly."

The merging of the college with the Parchman Penal Farm.

The merging of the Ellisville Band with the inmates of the Mississippi Feeble Minded Institute.

Thus on and on, on every side we see mergers. Everything merging with everything else. "The old order changeth, yielding place to the new," Tennyson said, as he once yielded to an urge to merge.

So if you too have an urge to merge, by all means merge. For all too soon we won't be able to even merge around Ellisville. In the near future we shall hear cries of: "Ban all mergers! Even ban all urges to merge!"

David Ulmer.

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POEMS FROM "JUNIOR COLLEGE WITS"

De Jones Shun-ior Col-leesh

(With apologies to Longfellow)

Near de shurr of de Tal-la-hama
Stoot a town ve call El-lees-vil,
Near de town a in-sti-too-shun
Dat vas called de Shunior Col-leesh.
Of de tribes de Jones Col-leesh
Gif de beeg strong warrior, Bill.
Of de squaws it gifs four hundred.
Of de president it gif vun.

De beeg president he namet Bush-ee.
All he say der be vun rool,
Dat my pa-poos-es iss do right—
Many squaws dis year he turned back.
At de vigvam he say me sor-ree.
From de door refust atmittance.
"Sorree, papooses, no atmittance."

So de track meet it packed up—
Every brave a toothbrush.
Every squaw a hanky—
To de Shunior Col-leesh came dey,
Came dey to de Shunior Col-leesh.
Dey vas greeted mit a velcome,
Mit salute de great good vish
From de president a greeting
From beeg-boss a dime de yankee.

Came de meet to Shunior Col-leesh
Came de meet, and track de name vas.
Gaf dem drink and Sunday chicken
And de in-sti-too-shun flourished
And dey sang de many quar-tetas
Dat make de speech, "I Luf Life."
Come and see de purty ladiees
At de pia-no of de Col-leesh
Ve iss gifing de swell house-part.

Den dey started running races
Races over de high white hurdles.
At de white hurdles Milnar
With blithe and fleet de footes
Von de race for dis our vigvam.
No where like de haf mile brave.
Sid run like de shooting star.
Said de warriors of de track meet
Said de warriors beeg-hearted
Mit der war cry, "Shiny Cup,"
"Take deese leetle trophies, too.
As a gif ve gif it to ya
For de best vigvam, savvy?"
For de skule de mos progressif—
Take dis shiny-cup you iss velcome."

Back home vent de track meet
To de vigvam of all de Col-leesh,
Shouted from de cars, "Goot-Bye,"
Shouted haf a million goot veesh.
When de paleface haf all gone,
De squaw chief heave beeg sigh
Leetle maidens drop der eye-leesh.

Den de papoose dried der tear-drops,
And de big Boss signalled, "Always,
Ve stick de postage stamp."
Gaf a smile Ha-ha de maidens
Gaf a laf Ha-ha de warriors
Gaf a guffaw de Tul-la-hama
Gaf a laf Ha-ha de vaters.

Nina Adair

Rosebuds

In the heart of every Rosebud
There's a story sad but true,
And it recalls an old love
Long past and never to renew.

He expressed his love with a flower.
The rosebud it happened to be
It bloomed, withered, shattered,
And so did his love for me.

He was my ideal lover,
Perfect to me he seemed;
Tho' the years have brought about others,
He still exists in my dreams.

Roses were embedded in my soul
Today—my favorite flower.
And in the heart of every rosebud,
I recall a pleasant hour.

Elizabeth Griffin

Perplexity

Does a woman hold for you
A bit of heaven's bliss?
Or do you turn on sight of one
And give a villians hiss?

Perhaps you stop and wonder
As one swishes down the street,
Did God make a blunder?
Or was he just asleep?

Now this earth is full of mysteries
Of things both great and small.
But woman, so they say,
Is the greatest of them all.

Lunsford Casey.

The Soph. Lit. Class

Another Sophomore Lit. class
Is about to pass along.
Perhaps we've been the dumbest—
Perhaps in that I am wrong.

It really doesn't matter—
We've had a merry time,
We learned to read "Beowulf"
And the Mariner's Ancient Rime.

We've traced the English Drama;
We've learned why Shakespeare's great;
And as for Robert Browning,
He hardly could be beat

I could name a hundred others
Who were famous near and far:
But we were most interested in Tennyson
And his "Crossing of the Bar."

Some of us have been lacking
When asked to interpret a thought
Sometimes we have had an idea—
Sometimes it has counted for naught.

But now it's almost over
And let me tell you this:
Our Sophomore College Lit. class
I'm sure we're going to miss.

I could not close this song of mine
Without a note, without a line
Of praise to her whom praise is due.
She's taught us well the whole year through.

And striven with a teacher's art
Her store of knowledge to impart.
We love her and we will alway.
Our inspiring teacher (Miss Bettie) Ridgway.

Mary Alice Badeau.

A Wish

I wish I were a billion—
That's what I'd like to be:
I'd sail this wide world over
From sea to shining sea.

I'd visit every blooming state,
I'd see the towns and all:
I'd stop a while in every capitol
And hear the congressmen howl.

And about this thing called "Sport",—
I'd see it every bit,
Baseball, football boxing,
Before I'd ever quit.

I'd see this fellow called "Bambino,"
Lefty Grove—I'd see him, too,
I'd see them one and see them all
Before I did get through.

I'd see the biggest boxing bouts.
I'd see the football games,
I'd learn the coaches and the players:
I'd learn them by their names.

And when these things grew tiresome,
And interested me no more,
I'd hop off in an aeroplane
To some far and distant shore.

I'd see the River Jordan,
Where the Savior walked, they say.
I'd see the little manger
Where the precious Christ-child lay.

I'd see the Mount of Sinai
Where Moses went one day,
And got the ten commandments—
The laws we should obey.

Then I'd take right off for Paris:
I'd see all of that ole town.
What I'd do I cannot say
But you bet, I'd mess around.

Then after I saw all of this,
And sobered up a little,
I'd hop right off for Ancient Rome,
Where Nero played the fiddle.

And when I thought I'd had enough
Of visiting around in Rome,
I'd hop right in my old air ship
And head that baby home.

Now that's the kind of a man
That I would like to be;
The kind that goes and the kind that comes,
The kind that is always free.

But what's the use to wish and wish,
So I will yield the floor,
'Cause if I had two billion dollars
I'd wish I had two billion more.

Grover Doggett.

My Roommate

Here's a cheer to my roommate,
The best that I could choose,
She never wears my Sunday dress,
She never wears my shoes;
My hats remain right in their place,
I always know they're there—
My roommate has a virtue
That would be good to share.

My hose and other things I own
I never seem to miss
Because my roommate—bless her heart,
Will not descend to this.
Here's to my chosen roommate
The truest campus prize:
My roommate never borrows
For she's simply not my size.

Leila Todd Lee.

Lest I Study

When I sit down to study,
My chair is so unsteady:
It creals here
And it creals there
Lest I study.

There's a candle fly
Around my light
And it flitters here
And it flitters there
Lest I study.

There's a mosquito
'Round my ear:
There's a bite here
And a bite there
Lest I study.

There are day dreams
In my mind,
With a worry here
And a worry there
Lest I study.

There's a thought—
I remember something undone.
I run around here
And I run around there
Lest I study.

Then about that time
I get so sleepy
I begin to nod—
Then I go to bed
Lest I study.

Woodrow Bagby.

SPRING-CLEANING

I looked around my house and saw a cobweb here and there,
And bright spring sunshine showing up the winter's wear and tear.
Spring-cleaning time has come, hurrah! I'll turn the house about,
Make soap and sunshine do their work, chase dirt and winter out.
And then I paused, and thought awhile: my soul needs a spring-cleaning,
Needs cleansing with God's sunshine pure from all that's base and mean.
And so the while I clean my house my prayer shall upward go:
"Create in me a clean heart, Lord, and keep, oh, keep it so!"

—Marjorie Rees.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But soon or late, the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.

BACK VIEW OF CAMPUS FROM THE AIR

The Radionian

A monthly magazine published by students of the Jones County Agricultural High School and Junior College.

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WE FACE A NEW WORLD

Everywhere we turn, we young people are told that we are the hope of the world. We seem to accept it at that, not seriously considering what it means. Our elders nave been telling us they made a mess of running the affairs of this earth, but heretofore we have felt no great worry about it, confident that the same circumstances rule the world as did when our parents were young, and that everything will turn out all right, after all.

But wait a minute. Everything is not all right, by any means; it's more nearly all wrong. Until the last quarter century, the problems of money, machines, wars and science were growing no faster than the methods of dealing with them. Then came the war, and with it the greatest period of progress the world ever knew, as far as scientific marvels and material prosperity are concerned. The machine age mush roomed over night. Now the part that causes the world's ills today: Knowledge of how to handle money and machinery in relation to human welfare fell sadly behind. The situation is similar to a grown-up in rompers—the grown-up represents our money and scientific machinery ,and the rompers our methods of handling them for the common good. Our elders are right; they have failed to provide means of managing the creatures they created, and we today, must devise a new and better method of control, or be destroyed.

Until about three years ago, high school and college graduates had merely to make their choice of one of several careers. The world they faced called for anybody, everybody, a job for the asking. It was a world of splendid opportunities. Graduates now face a far different world. There is no call for workers, regardless of training. Not one of the professions offer a future for the graduate today. We face a world out of joint.—We face a financial system breaking down, a governmental system fast growing so expensive as to be intolerable, an economic system subject to world-wide stagnation and disorder. We face the social system that results from these, breeding crime, despondency, and a loss of human values. We face a world dominated by machines that crush their human makers. We face a world in which standards of good and evil are based on money or political consequences rather than human worth.

Judged by the customary standards, graduates of a few years ago had many and splendid opportunities; we have none of these. But the customary standards are wearing thin, and the system that made these chances possible is sadly in need of repair, or better, replacement. We face a larger opportunity, a finer chance, than they. It may be less pleasant and more expensive. We face a wor d society that must be readjusted to human values. The opportunity of setting up a better world order is ours. We are the persons who will set up a financial system not subject to inflation or panics; an economic system that will not fluctuate from overproduction and ruined markets to unemployment and starvation. It is we who must provide that all classes of workers get just returns for their labor, and that none grew rich at the expense of others. We are the persons who must revise and establish a system of government, just and competent, that does not destroy its citizens with a load of militarism and graft; a legal system that is respected and obeyed, not tolerating such conditions as racketeering, bootlegging, and gangs, winked at and abetted by a court system that grows rich at the expense of justice. We are the persons who must solve such questions as naval competition costing billions, such militarism as Japan's likely to precipitate the whole world again into war. It is we who must arrange and support an international society, such as the League of Nations ,to prevent the ghastly carnage that would ruin the world—and us. We are the ones who must readjust society to the machine age, so that all may have work and leisure, with just return.

We face a world crying for these adjustments. The opportunity to have part in settling these problems is ours. They call for clear, keen thinking, for courage, for willingness to work—even suffer—to bring a more just order of things. Will it not be better to take the chance of suffering in the attempt to relieve the world's wrongs so that all may be happy, than to accept a social order that offers no future except a continuation of its present ills? It is our choice to decide whether we will take part in re-shaping the world nearer to heart's desire, or cast our lot with a world system falling into ruin.

"However the national economy may vary, or whatever fiscal adjustments may need be made, the very first obligation upon the national resources is the undiminished financial support of the schools. We cannot afford to lose any ground in education. That is neither economy nor good government." — Ex - president Hoover.

NEWS SECTION THE RADIONIAN MAY 1933

COMMENCEMENT DRAWETH NEAR

Our school announces its Commencement Programs as follows:

Commencement Service
of
Jones County Agricultural High School and Junior College
Sunday evening, May 14, 1933
Eight o'clock
College Auditorium

Program

Prelude, Marche Pontificale: Gounod
Doxology
Prayer
Hymn, He Leadeth Me.
Anthem, Praise My Lord, the King of Heaven—Choir
Scripture
Baritone Solo, I Do Not Ask, O Lord—Spross—Blaine Eaton
Sermon, An Inheritance to Invest—Rev. Lowery Compere
Anthem, Father Most Merciful: Edwina Carlisle, Athalie Sumrall and Choir
Benediction
Postlude—F. L. Moir.
Miss Pattie Callaway, accompanist.

The Twenty-Second Annual Commencement of Jones County Agriclutural High School
and
The Fifth Annual Commencement of Jones County Junior College
Thursday morning, May 18, 1933
10:30 o'clock
College Auditorium

Program

Processional, Triumphal March, Eggeling—Evelyn Knight, Charles Newton
Invocation
Chorus, Hail Smiling Morn, Spofforth—High School Chorus
Piano Duet, Mazurka, Nevin—Evelyn Knight, Charles Newton
Address, Dr. D. M. Nelson
Awarding of Diplomas, Supt. M. P. Bush.
Announcements, Hon. J. T. Taylor
Alma Mater.

REPRESENTATIVES OF ALLIED YOUTH ADDRESS STUDENT BODY

Two of the outstanding speeches of this year were made in chapel Thursday morning, appealing to the students for the support of the Eighteenth Amendment. Rev. W. A. Gamble, pastor of the Presbyterian Churches at Raymond and Brandon, and Mr. J. B. Patrick, of Learned, were representatives in behalf of the Allied Youth movement. Mr. Patrick made a most interesting talk on prohibition, not making an oration but merely giving facts in the case. He showed that prohibition was not wrong in principle by giving the evil effects of it upon the people. The cry of the unselfish wets that the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment would balance the budget is preposterous. For every dollar received in taxes, the people pay fifteen for the cost of drunkenness, crime, and waste in industries. The return to liquor will do away with unemployment—so the wets say. But, for every person employed in any way with liquor, three will be put out of work. Opening of the breweries means closing of the mills. If prohibition is repealed, the morale of our young people will be lowered. Through the continuous hearing and seeing of advertisements, they will be hounded with the thought of liquor. On the sign boards and over the radio will be "I'd walk a mile for a quart of Sap's gin" or "Not a hiccough in a carload."

Mr. Gambrell supplemented Mr. Patrick's speech, giving additional facts of importance and quotations from the leading coaches and athletes the world over. He then explained the purpose of Allied Youth in which he is an ardent believer. It is the answer of the younger generation to the charge that young people are uniformly opposed to prohibition and to the slanderous claim that a large proportion of them are excessive drinkers. It is the constructive reply which youth hurls at the organized wet propaganda designed to capture the young life of the U. S and array itself against the Eighteenth Amendment. Pledges were distributed for those who wished to join. The provisions of the pledge are:

"To support the Government and constitution;

"To improve public health and public morals;

"To advance my own well-being and that of others;

"I pledge my utmost endeavor for the maintenance, enforcement, and complete success of Prohibition, and hereby enlist as a member of Allied Youth."

More than three hundred from the school have joined thus far. Rapid plans for the complete organization of an Allied Youth Council here have been made. Invitations are urged to all.

THE GIFTS OF TIME—A PAGEANT PRESENTED BY THE HOME ECONOMICS DEP'T

We have all seen and heard of great parades, but the greatest parade that the people of Jones County ever witnessed was down the isle of the Jones County Junior College auditorium on the night of May the eleventh. In other words, to make things more clear to the few that missed this educational event, it was the processional of the pageant, "The Gifts of Time," directed by Mrs. Mary Shook and her co-workers.

The Glee Club and Music Classes had the honor of leading the proces-

sion. Next in the line marched the physical education classes, and following in their steps came the clothing classes with all those that were nice enough to lend a helping hand to this worthy cause—still there were a great many helping hands that were not in this line in the form of art students, painters, manual training students, stage managers and the like.

While we sat and looked upon this scene, which was really pretty, it seemed that we drifted into dreamland, but after a time when all the people around me seemed to be seeing real people in the form of school girls, sport girls, party girls, evening girls, Puritan girls, Indian girls, hoop skirt girls, and girls of every period of American life. I too came to life. I realized that the processional was real.

New curtains were brought out for the occasion. The spot light was used often to bring out some new color or material that is being worn now. The models did not seem to mind walking under the lights—this was due to the fact that all looked just right.

The two scenes that were especially impressive and that brought out the theme of the pageant, which is, "Time passes No time stays, we pass and in passing we leave our gifts to mankind," were the Alma Mater and the wedding scene. When the curtain went up on the Alma Mater scene we witnessed the characters, love, play, drama, worship, work, and art offering their gifts to their Alma Mater. In the wedding scene the brides maids, the flower girl, the maid of honor and the bride (all dressed in the newest organdie) marched in accord with the slow strains of the wedding march. This scene closed the program of a successful evening.

REPRESENTATIVES IN LITERARY WORK IN STATE JUNIOR COLLEGE MEET

We feel that we were well represented this year in the literary work, even though we did not rank on top in the score list. These students deserve a great deal of praise for the work they have done. Those placing, which represented our college department, were:

First Place: Foods—Tellie Odom; Short Hand—Catherine Chamblee.

Second Place: Soils—Benton Ryals; Inorganic Chemistry—James Johnson; Educational Psychology—Milton Grayson.

Third Place: Organic Chemistry—W. C. Morgan; Second year French—Sarah Frances Coker; Political Science—Katherine Reed; College Biology—Stanley Hill; College Algebra—Solon Therrell; Accounting—Julian Livings; College Geography—Ruth Graham.

SOPHOMORE COLLEGE CLASS GIVES CHAPEL PROGRAM

The Sophomore College Class gave its class program in chapel Friday morning. This included, or was composed of the following:

Scripture reading, Carroll Gartin.

Class history, Max Herman Jordan.

Class will, Elizabeth Maupin.

Class Prophecy, Milton Grayson.

Class poem, Frank Walters.

This program was highly entertaining—some of the Sophomores are eagerly looking forward to the future while some are rather dubious of the future—that is, if there is anything to prophecies, etc!

MR. ALEXANDER MAKES INTERESTING TALK IN CHAPEL

Mr C. C. Alexander, a member of the faculty of the A. H. S. and Junior during the chapel period a few days ago and held the attention of the pupils and faculty in a most pleasing manner.

His talk dwelt on the prison life at Leavenworth Penitentiary in Kansas. Mr Alexander was once employed as a civil government agent in the prison and served in the capacity of superintendent of the school system. He told of the high intellect of a number of the prisoners whom he used as assistants in the schools there and some of the facts told were quite surprising to the audience. It was easy to understand from Mr. Alexander's talk that the life in the prison is anything but pleasant for the prisoners as well as for the government employees and some of the stories of convicts were indeed touching to the emotions of every person listening to the talk.

The students and members of the faculty felt lucky in being able to learn of the inside workings of the penitentiary system and having the opportunity of hearing a person talk on the subject who is in a position to know the truth about it.

MISSES MINNIE L. MATHIS AND ELSIE MOSER PRESENTED IN RECITAL

The Jones County Junior College presented Miss Minnie Lee Mathis and Miss Elsie Moser, voice and piano students of Mrs. Lela M. Buckley, in a joint recital Friday evening, May 12, at eight o'clock.

Miss Moser gave the following selections on the piano:

Sonata Parthetique op. 13—L. Van Beethoven.

Grave Allegro Molto e con brio Adagio Cantabile.

Within the Walls of China—Katherine Lively.

Rush Hour in Hongkong—Abram Chasins.

American Indian Rhapsody—Preston Ware Orem.

Liebestraume—Franz Liezt.

Silver Spring Op. 6—William Mason.

Miss Mathis, soprano, accompanied by Miss Evelyn Knight, rendered the following vocal selections:

Le Chauson de l'alouette—Edouard Lalo.

Tell Me, Oh Blue, Blue Sky!—Vittorio Giannini.

I Meant To Do My Work Today—Dent Morey.

Obeissous, quand leur voix (Manon)—Jules Massanet.

The Green Cathedral—Carl Hahn.

When a Wild Bird Sings—Raymond Loughborough.

It was a very beautiful recital and much talent and work was displayed.

The ushers were: Miss Edith McDaniel, Mr. Blaine Eaton; Miss Athalie Sumrall, Mr. Goode Montgomery, Jr.

THE CALL OF YOUTH

The Junior College Sophomore Class presented in the college auditorium on the evening of May 4 the college play, The Call of Youth. It was a comedy-drama, consisting of a prologue and three acts. As the title would indicate, it dealt primarily with the great passion that calls from youth to youth.

In the prologue Eileen Lyndon (Mable Anderson) daughter of J. Lyndon (Frank Walters), a wealthy scholar, eloped with Avery Peyton (Lunsford Casey), a ne'er do well, on the eve of her engagement to Tom Griswold. Irene (Virginia Goeppinger) and Marion (Willie Mae Blackwell), friends of Eileen, are the bright spots at the party. Hester Moore (Elizabeth Griffin) and Lydia Boone (Kathleen Carter) are in love with Avery and Tom, respectively. They are disappointed when Eileen elopes with Avery and they never marry. Belinda, (Minnie Lee Mathis), the negro servant of the Lyndon home, and Amanda (Jo Davis) and Lu'u (Hazel Thrash), sister and niece of Lyndon, keep the play from becoming too heavy with their humorous acting. Dr. Phillip Lang (Milton Grayson), family physician and friend of Lyndon is a leaning post for all.

Eighteen years elapse and during this intermission Eileen and Peyton have a little daughter a year after they elope. Eileen dies twelve years later without ever having come home again. Peyton wanders around five years with his daughter before he gets locked in jail and Dr. Lang finds Anita, Eileen's and Peyton's daughter. Tom Griswold, during those eighteen years, has been on an expedition in South Africa. While down there his partner dies and he adopts his four year old son.

At the beginning of the first act Tom is home and Dr. Lang has gone to bring Anita (Mable Anderson acts as Eileen's daughter) home. Robert Farquhar, Tom's adopted son, comes soon after Tom arrives. Tom falls in love with Anita and Bob and Anita fall in love with each other. Tom asks Anita to marry him and rather than break his heart all over again she consents. Bob and Anita decide to sacrifice their happiness for Tom.

In the third act, Bob decides to leave on an expedition. Avery Peyton gets out of jail and comes back to blackmail Lyndon. Tom and Peyton make a bargain—Peyton is to stay away from Anita if Tom will keep him up and Pey is not supposed to come near the Lyndon home again. But Peyton gets in another scrape and needs money so urgently that he comes to the Lyndon home for it. He and Tom have a quarrel in which Peyton kills Tom and leaves without being seen. Bob is suspected of murdering Tom and is held over for the inquest. All the women give damaging testimony at the inquest and Bob is about to be arrested and thrown in jail. Peyton comes back to get money to escape with. He sees a vision of Eileen on the stairways just like she was eighteen years before. Under the strain he breaks down and confesses. He dies with a heart attack. Peyton's confession clears Bob and he comes back to Anita.

All the characters were well chosen and ably coached by Mr. W. C. Denson. The audience was well pleased wtih the performance—the play was a big SUCCESS. Hats off to the Sophomore College Class—and Coach Denson!

I. R. C. BANQUET AT DO DROP INN

The International Relations Club Banquet was given at the Do Drop Inn Friday evening, May 5, at eight o'clock. A very delightful occasion it was.

The club colors, red, white and blue were the basis for the decorations. Red, white and blue streamers were placed diagonally across the table at intervals. The color scheme was also carried out in the candles in the candelabra. Chinese forget-me-nots, red and white verbena made up the attractive floral centerpieces. The place cards were very unique—small sphere containing the Americas. A very delectable four-course dinner was served.

Between the courses an interesting program was given. It was as follows:

Vocal selections: Mr. Leon Clark, of Poplarville Junior College.

Installation of new officers and speeches of retiring officers.

Reading: Miss Edith McDaniel.

Musical selections: Miss Elizabeth Grisham.

Talk, Foreign Relations, Past, Present and Future: Mr. Warner Beard, Jr., of Laurel.

The I. R. C. members are proud of their club—the standards for which it stands. They fell that they have done worthwhile work this year and that such a banquet is a very fitting finale for the year's work.

FORMER A. H. S. & J. C. STUDENT TO GET DEGREE AT STATE COLLEGE

Ellisville friends of Vardaman Wade will be interested in the following news item received from State College:

"Vardaman Wade, of the Centerville community in Jones County will receive the bachelor of science degree in Science-Education of State College, May 30, according to J. C. Herbert, registrar.

"After completing grammar school in 1925, Wade made up his mind to get a college education and without money started out to earn his expenses through high school and college. He enrolled at the Jones County A. H. S., and worked his way through that institution, graduating in the spring of 1928. For one year he remained

there, taking work of college grade and in the fall of 1929 entered State Teachers College at Hattiesburg.

"An inclination to agriculture lead him to Miss. State College in the fall of 1930. Working at odd jobs he has been able to continue in school thru his own earnings and small loans from the Field Cooperative Association. He has mowed lawns, cut grass on the golf course, worked on the college farm, milked cows and waited on tables to meet the necessary expenses while in college.

"Wade is a studious and serious-minded young man who takes advantage of every opportunity for self improvement. He has manifested an interest in student activities and has been deeply interested in religious affairs.

"During the summer of 1931 he organized a nightly prayer meeting in the dormitory for students here for summer school. Attendance grew from seven to more than 100. He was a regular attendant at the Berean Class at the Starkville Baptist Church composed entirely of State College students until about a year ago when he was selected to teach a class of young boys.

"His sacrifices to obtain a college education have not gone unnoticed by faculty members and students who have high admiration for his industry and diligence."—The Progress-Item.

HEIDELBERG BOY TO WED LOVELY GIRL OF INDIANA

The following announcement, which will be of interest to friends of the groom over the state, appeared in the Richmond Indiana Palladium of April 24:

"Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Bartel, 68 South Fourteenth street, announce the engagemetn of their daughter, Carolyn M. Bartel, to Dr. E. Wilson Lyon, of Hamilton, N. Y.

"Miss Bartel is a graduate of Morton High school, attended Earlham college, was graduated form Wellesley college and received her master's degree from the University of Chicago.

"Dr. Lyon is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Lyon of Heidelberg, Miss. He is a graduate of the Jones County A. H. S., (Miss.) and the University of Mississippi in 1925. As Rhodes scholar he studied at St. John's college, Oxford, England, from 1925 to 1928, and there obtained an honour B. A. and a B. L. H. degree in modern history. He received his Ph. D. in Euorpean history from the University of Chicago in 1932. At present he is assistant professor of history at Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y. He is a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

"For the past three years Miss Bartel has been assistant editorial manager of the Journal of Modern History, published by the University of Chicago Press. She is a member of the local chapter of Psi Iota Xi sorority.

"Miss Bartel is the granddaughter of Adam H. Bartel and John M. Eggermeyer, two of Richmond's pioneer merchants. Her father is connected with the Adam H. Bartel Co., wholesale dry goods. The wedding will take place in the late summer."

The Laurel Leader Call.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS AND TRUSTEES ENTERTAINED

Miss Gee's Food Classes entertained the Board of Supervisors and Trustees with a four course dinner May 1. The color scheme, pink and green, was well carried out. From all reports this was well enjoyed by all present. We welcome the presence of these men in our midst at any time and hope that they will come again soon. During the dinner Frances Moore gave a short review of the Home Economics work for the year.

Those present were: Messrs. M. P. Bush, J. T. Taylor, J. M. Bryant, B. L. Moss, G. W. Evans, I. R. Bradshaw, Miles Porter, E. Thames, A. E. McCormick, Dan Shows, Arnold Pearson, J. C. Austin, J. R. Garrick, C. W. Walters and J. W. Young.

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE GARDEN PARTY

The Sophs looked forward for a year to Saturday night, May 9, for their annual entertainment by the Froshes. And what a night; it was well worth waiting a year for. Billy Ogletree and his serenaders afforded plenty of music and crooning and kept things lively throughout the evening. One of the special features of the party was the track meet between Yale, Princeton, Amherst and Harvard. The crowd was divided into four groups; these four groups had their own captains, cheer leaders and cheering squad. There was plenty of enthusiasm, also plenty of competition in the various events. Too, Blaine Eaton crooned for us and was greeted with the popular applause he always receives. Martha Jo Walters gave a humorous reading, "Johnny's New Suit," and Edwena Carlisle sang. Both of these numbers were greatly enjoyed.

After a jolly good time together and while Billy and the orchestra played, refreshments were served, ice cream and cake, which carried out the green and white color scheme—the colors of the Sophomore class.

MRS. LELIA BUCKLEY AND MRS. M. P. BUSH PRESENT PUPILS IN RECITAL

Mrs. Lela Buckley and Mrs. M. P. Bush will present their pupils in a general recital sometime soon. A lovely program has been arranged. It is as follows:

Pompadour's Fan ——— Cadman
Vergie Therrell

Cuckoo Clock ——— Griselle-Young

Happy Song ——— Del Riege
Minnie Lee Mathis

Hunting Song ——— Mendelssohn
Barbara Lott

The Star ——— Rogers
Edwina Carlisle

Marche-Mutcracker Suite
Tschaikowsky
First Piano: Elsie Moser
Second Piano: Evelyn Knight

The Hunter's Land Halloo!—O'Hara
Blaine Eaton

Chorus and Dance of the Elves
Dubois
Evelyn Knight
The Wren ——— Benedict
Anna Smith
The Bird as Prophet ——— Schumann
Charles Newton

THE ALLEGRIA CLUB ENJOYS PICNIC

The members of the Allegria Club enjoyed an all-day picnic Saturday, May the sixth. The gods seemed favorable, for everything certainly blended well for a good, jolly time.

Small tables were set out under the trees and a feast was spread thereon. And while everyone was so pleasantly engaged several members persisted in bobbing up and calling for impromptu speeches, readings and songs. What a program we did have! But you can wager it was a good one and how! So were the other activities we enjoyed that day. What a memorable occasion—and as the sun was setting in the west the Allegria Club wended slowly o'er the lea (in a big truck) and left the world to darkness—for the shelter of the dormitories. (With apologies to—aw, you know!)

HOME EC DEPARTMENT MAKES CURTAIN FOR STAGE

The Home Ec Department, under the supervision of Mrs. Mary S. Shook and Miss Telma Malone have made a beautiful back curtain for the stage in the college auditorium. The school is certainly indebted to the instructors and all those who have helped with this beautiful curtain. Anything portrayed in front of this curtain should certainly go over big because of such a lovely background!

GLEE CLUB PRESENTS CONCERT PROGRAM AT GRAMMAR SCHOOL

The Garden Club of Ellisville recently sponsored the Glee Club Concert program at the Ellisville Grammar School.

The program was very much the same as the first performance given at the Junior College Auditorium. One of the added attractions was the Co-ed Syncopaters, our school orchestra. We felt honored that they should give their initial performance in connection with our program. They really have a style all their own.

A nice audience was there to enjoy the program which certainly went off with a BOOM!

CURTAIN BEING PAINTED FOR STAGE

Miss Glennie Moseley, our art instructor, is now painting the side curtains for the woodland scene for the auditorium stage. Misses Ervin and Moseley did quite a bit of rejuvenating work on the stage scenes several months ago, but the side curtains which had to be remade entirely were not fixed at that time. Miss Moseley is now engaged in painting new ones. Little by little we are getting our stage dressed up—aren't we glad?

THE SOPHOMORE ENGLISH CLASSES WORK!

The Sophomore English classes have at last, almost, reached their destination after struggling all year with Beowulf, Chaucer, Shakespeare and all the writers of long ago, and present too. Reading about them was bad enough, but it was much nicer than writing about them—if you do not believe it ask any Sophomore. Some interesting things about these causes of struggle have been unearthed, however. After all, I guess, our efforts have not been in vain. Some day, who knows, a Sophomore class may be having to write about our lives because of something we writ ('scuse the slang) that resembled Mr. Shakespeare's work.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB ENJOYS MOTION PICTURE

Just listen! The Dramatic is a wide awake club. The members are enjoying many interesting and enjoyable events, but one of the greatest of the season was Tuesday afternoon.

It was decided to have a program-picnic combination: by so doing the Dramatic Club attended the motion picture, Rasputin and the Empress, which was running at the Strand Theatre in Laurel Monday and Tuesday.

Rasputin and the Empress is a historical picture of great merit, starring the three Barrymores. It is one of the greatest pictures of the season and the club enjoyed it from several angles—especially the drama enacted as that is of paramount interest to the members of the club.

The club selected a nice woody nook after the picture and there had a big picnic spread—"and a good time was had by all—"

Such programs are not only beneficial and entertaining but very, very enjoyable and "so with a song in their hearts" did the club members arrive again at the dear ole Alma Mater in time for study hour.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC CLASS GOES TO JACKSON

Mrs. Lela M. Buckley accompanied her Public School Music Class to Jackson Saturday morning. There they took part on the program arranged for Saturday night. Several other Public School Music Classes were also present and they combined forming one large chorus. From all the reports given the program was very good and all the Public School Musicers had a grand and glorious time in the capitol city!

HOLIDAYS

Teachers' Conventions! Rah! Rah! Rah! Are we for them and how! Quite a number of our teachers attended the State Teachers' Convention held in Jackson April 27, 28, 29. We surely appreciated and enjoyed the few holidays and are sure that the teachers did too.

Mrs. Amma Gray Horn, a member of faculty, was in the receiving line at the Governor's Mansion, at the reception given for the teachers there. We are so proud that this honor was conferred upon a member of our faculty.

CO-ED SYNCOPATORS DISPLAY THEIR TALENT IN CHAPEL

In the not dim past Mr. Billy Ogletre and his promising young orchestra opened a program of delightful tunes with their signature number, "Dream of All My Dreams," in chapel. The fifteen-minute program went over so big with the students and faculty that the performance was repeated by request the following morning.

Some of you will remember that the orchestra rendered a similar program over the radio station at Laurel some time ago and were highly complimented upon its success. Mr. Ogletree has been asked to bring his syncopators into action numerous times and at the time of this writing they are away on a trip to Moselle to perform before the citizens of that place.

Our only regret is that the orchestra was not organized long before this time for we feel that we have missed many delightful programs that we could have had the privilege of hearing had these musicians been in action from the very beginning of school.

SOME PICNICS IN THE FUTURE

The Boys Hi Y and the Girl Reserves plan to have a joint picnic in the near future. Of course, everyone is eagerly waiting for the day as the parties given by these clubs have been so very interesting this year.

It is rumored that it will be at Parker's Lake but definite preparations have not been made yet, anyway we are expecting a big time, and lots of fun.

The Glee Club is looking forward to their annual picnic at Indian Springs. We haven't forgotten the nice chicken fry of last year or the ice cream on the ride back home? (Here's hoping we have the equality speed this year and from the program it is going to be a wow! It is slated for next Wednesday afternoon and everybody will be there with the best beau and a smile

DRAMATIC CLUB PRESENTS PLAY IN CHAPEL

The members of the cast showed Club under the direction of Mr. Ogletree presented a one-act play, "No Sabe," in chapel not long ago and it was truly a well presented program. The membersof the cast showed much natural ability in portraying the different characters and proved to the audience that we have talent here in school that compares favorably with that of any other school of this type in the state and it is safe to say that it surpasses that of a number of schools that have a regular course in Dramatics.

The play was very good and the acting was above par and showed the signs of competent coaching, showing that we dont' have to go outside the school into the professional realm to find good actors.

SENIORS COME TO THE FRONT WITH CLEVER PLAY

The seniors came through in great style in presenting their annual class play in the Junior College auditorium not long ago. "The Antics of Andrew" were quite humoorus and furnished an unusually large audience with fun for about two hours.

Those dignified masters of the school, the seniors, are to be highly commended for their splendid work in preparing and presenting a program packed with laughs and splendid acting.

J. M. Griffin and Aldine Hunt played the part of mother and daughter to perfection and by their acting furnished the greater part of the real fun.

Miss Eaanna Griffin and Miss Ruth Clendenin deserve credit for the success of the play.

THE SAFETY VALVE

JUST POPPING OFF

Now that we have a prohibition league on the campus the boys will have to quit drinking soured water or else break their word since they have signed up against intoxicating beverages. Maybe some of them will not have so much trouble staying on their bunks now.

There is a great clamor for more teachers' meetings. Those who stayed in the dormitories during the absence of the members of the faculty, found a delightful change from the regular order of things around here. Why, we were even allowed a few privileges!

One member of our staff has been working out for track secretly and has suddenly come forth to win first place in—Pardon us, please! We made a slight mistake concerning the record of that event!

Seems that there's no privacy in the boys' dormitory when it comes to using the 'phone. Recently one of the boys had quite a few rude interruptions while trying to get a certain number. "Laurel, please?" Now, isnt' that just too bad!

Quite a number of the boys brought labels of beer bottles back with them after a visit home. Guess they are trying to give us the idea that they are old beer drinkers and want us to know that they are starting off in a big way since the return of legalized beer. "O. K., pals, put your foot on the brass rail." Some of 'em need to stand on something to be seen.

"Gin" and "Woody" are seen in the halls together lots lately. Wonder what's gonna come from that?

Several have been asking why Grover Miller has been looking so downhearted lately. Shall we tell them, Grover? No? Well, we'll wait and let you tell 'em.

Louise Kennet and Roy Dunn certainly picked a conspicuous place to have a lover's quarrel—at the foot of the steps of the Girls' Dormitory at noon. Oh, well since love is blind that is all right: we stopped up our ears!????

The High School

THE FACULTY

Mr. M. P. Bush, Superintendent; Mrs. J. W. Elmore, Secretary; Mrs. Lula M. Buckley; Mrs. M. P. Bush; Mrs J. S. Callaway; Miss Ruth Clendenin; Mr. R. E. Currie, Mrs. W. C. Denson; Mr. W. C. Denson; Mr. J. W. Ebnore; Miss Essie Gee, Miss Euanna Griffin, Mrs. Anma Gray Horn; Mr. W. C. Grayson; Mr. Billie Ogletree, Mr. H. E. Alexander; Miss Miriam Adair; Miss Georgette Anderson; Miss Lillian Austin; Mrs. M. S. Shook; Mrs. Earl Young; Mr Earl Young; Mr. Barnard Young; Miss Valera Jones; Miss Telma Malone; Miss Glennie Moseley Mr. W. J Moody; Mr. Otho McCrory; Miss Thelma Simmons; Mr. A. C. L. Smith; Mrs. A. C. L. Smith; Mr. S. C. Wallace; Miss Velma Shows; Mr. Welton Thomas; Miss Ruth Griffin.

THE SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President, Don Moss; Vice-president, Elmer Jordan; Secretary and Treasurer, Mary Agnes McDonald; Chairman of Program Committee, Roy Dunn; Sponsors, Miss Euanna Griffin, Mr. Earl Young, Miss Ruth Clendenin.

CLASS MOTTO: Find a Way or Make One.

CLASS COLORS: Pink and Green.

CLASS FLOWER. Sweet Pea.

THE JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President, Julius Hamilton; Vice-president, Tommie Jean Overstreet; Secretary and Treasurer, Grace Thompson; Reporter, Mary Lucile Ward; Chairman of Program Committee, Jane Sanders; Chairman of Social Committee, Vivian Jordan.

Sponsors: Mr. Ogletree, Mr. Thomas, Miss Shows.

MOTTO: Look On and Up.

COLORS: Old Rose and Silver Gray.

FLOWER: Rose.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President, Sam Overstreet; Vice-president, Fred Pettingill; Secretary and Treasurer, Roland Duckworth; Chairman Program Committee, Conrad Morgan; Reporter, Clayton Morgan; Sponsors, Mr. McCrory, Miss Anderson, Miss Malone, Miss Adair, Mr. Grayson.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President, Mickey Anderson; Vice-president, Joyce Fall; Secretary and Treasurer, Ola Mae Dickson; Reporter, Melia Bunn; Sponsors, Mr. J. B. Young, Miss Essie Gee, Miss Lillian Austin, Mr. H. E. Alexander.

THE SENIOR CLASS ROLL

First Row: Frances Anderson, Dorothy Bailey, Preston Black, Colon Boutwell, T. J. Brown, Alice Busby.

Second Row: Doyle Busby, Charlie Cheeks, Margaret Collins, Wilson Dennis, Roy Dunn, Edna Earle Evans.

Third Row: J. M. Griffin, O. S. Herrington, Josephine Imbraguglio, Roy Jeffcoat, Mary Louise Jordan, Annie Laurie Lewis.

Fourth Row: Virginia Dare Lewis, Mary Agnes McDonald, Otho McGee, J. D. McKinley, Hazel McLemore, Carol Meador.

Fifth Row: Don Moss, Houston Parker, Hollis Reid, Otho Rowell, Isaac Sanford, Shelby Shows.

Sixth Row: Bob Sid Taylor, Elizabeth Tisdale, Jessie May Townley, Martha Turner, Leroy Wells, Eleanor Walters.

OTHER MEMBERS OF SENIOR CLASS

Glaze Anderson, Sara Kate Allums, Hewell Anderson, Buford Anderson, Dolly Breland, Rubye Bush, Esther Bush, Ouida Crook, John Carter, Capitola Cook, Marguerite Cope, Clinton Crumbley, Jeff Collins, W. E. Crowder, Mary Louise Collins, Sarah Davis, Scott Ellzey, Elsie Easterling, Helen Freeman, Ina Belle Fewell, Otzierce Grantham, Katherine Graves, Elizabeth Grisham, Marian Greene, Thelma Green, Ethel Hammett, Loyal Hopkins, Berlyn Holifield.

Dan Hall, Solon Huff, Aldine Hunt, Maidie Hilburn, John Hinton, Elmer Jordan, Myrtle Knight, Georgie Lewis, Lillian Lewis, Charles McKay, Dick Moss, Dorothy Myrick, Oscar Lee McDavid, Ina Ree Napier, Thelma Pickering, Windel Pickering, Naaman Parker, Elna Reeves, Cordie Runey, Willie Mae Robinson, Guyford Robinson, Victor Staples, Anna Smith, Anna Pearl Scoggins.

Dorothy Stone, Vernetta Shows, Virginia Stennett, Thetta Stephenson, Mrs. Delcie Sumrall, Caulvert Stennett.

SENIORS

CLASS OF '33

Thru twelve long years we've struggled,
And in the end we've won,
In strength and hope and valor
In the way that we begun;
We have reached the pinnicle of success
And with pride and honor sway.
The best ole class at A. H. S.
Bids her adieu today.

We have been a model class:
May the Juniors follow thru;
If they work and strive and hope
They will greet success and honor too.
We soon will be a memory;
Yet memory ever lasts
Because ideals are endless—
And we are an ideal class.

—Edna Earle Evans.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Of course we hate to admit that we were green when we entered A. H. S. and J. C. as Freshmen but in order to keep up the Freshmen "rep" we'll have to admit it. Even though we were green in the beginning we were soon relieved from this with the assistance of our worthy offieers and sponsors: president, Lillian Griffin; vice president, Don Moss; secretary and treasurer, Dorothy Bailey; reporter, Stanley Hill; sponsors, Mr. W. J. Moody, Mrs. Amma Gray Horn, Miss Euanna Grifin, and Miss Essie Gee.

As conceited, egotistic Sophomores we returned to school in '30 feeling as if we were the most important portion of the school. Believing this we tried to prove ourselves so. Thus we ended our second year of high school as one of the most successful in our high school career. Our officers, sponsors, and members cooperated to the fullest extent to prove that we were capable of proceeding in our future high school struggle. That year we selected as officers and sponsors: Dot McIntosh, president; Vernelle Rogers, vice president; Frances Anderson, secretary and treasurer; Stanley "I" reporter; sponsors, Mrs. Amma Gray Horn, Miss Thelma Simmons, Mr. T. P. Lott, and Mr. R. E. Currie.

In '32 as quiet, reserved Juniors we began to realize our importance to the school and its influence upon our future life. We began to look forward to becoming dignified seniors. We worked hard during our Junior year. We had several good programs in chapel and began to take a greater interest in the other school activities. Several members of our class entered the literary contest. To guide us through this year we selected the fololwing officers and sponsors: President, Don Moss; vice president, Stanley Hill; secretary and treasurer, Mary Agnes Mac Donald and reporter, Vernelle Rogers; sponsors, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Denson, and Mr. R. P. Webb.

When we returned to school in '33 as dignified seniors we were determined to make our last year in high school the most successful of all. We had more responsibilities than we had the other three years. With Miss Euanna Griffin, Miss Ruth Clendenin and Mr. Earl Young as sponsors and Don Moss as president, Elmer Jordan as vice president, Mary Agnes MacDonald as secretary and treasurer, and Edna Earl Evans as reporter we have tried to prove a successful year.

Now as we are nearing the end of our high school career we feel that we owe much to the facluty members, our schoolmates, and to the school as a whole for the aid that they have given us through these four years. We are ready now to face the next step that might lead to our success in life.

—Class Historians: Katherine Graves, Aldine Hunt.

CLASS WILL

"Class, as you are graduating I feel it my duty to give you a hint. Each of you has some talent which you can give to some under-graduate or teacher to help them over life's stony path. Remember: 'Footprints that perhaps another, sailing o'r life's solemn main; a forlorn and shipwrecked brother, seeing shall take heart again. Be generous. Give that which you love best."

Thus spoke Miss Euanna Griffin to the senior class.

A moment of silence followed while everyone pictured himself as the good Samaritan, then scratched his head to think of something he could donate to such a cause.

Then—Hark! A voice.

"I had thought I would leave my piano talent," cried Elizabeth Grisham, "but since it's give what you love best, I give my ability to toot a sax to Edna Foster."

"Ah! That's the spirit. May this dear girl be blessed for giving the first gift." Thus with words of encouragement Miss Griffin urged the seniors.

Next, Victor Staples broke the respectful silence with the pep and vigor common to him:

"I leave my boosting school spirit to the school at large, for it could be scattered over a multitude."

After these two had led, the throng followed with rapidity.

"Unto Geneva Hunt I will give my little sweetheart, Jeff Collins, for I feel that she would appreciate him." Thus spoke Dorothy Stone, giving the thing dearest to her.

"I have perfected a mechanical man," said Bobby Sid Taylor, "for Mr. Bush. He only pushes a button for it to nod and say 'Junior High pass out.'"

"B. F. Carter will be the lucky man to receive my weakness for freshman girls and my ability to court," sighed Roy Dunn.

"I, Leroy Wells, am donating my book on how to be one of those masterful men to Ruel Shows."

Now, probably you think these people should be officers in the Salvation Army, but, ladies and gentlemen, I know the others will simply floor you, for—

Shelby Shows left his blond girl from Johnson to Algie Long, Oscar Lee McDavid his becoming mustache and graceful walk to Sam Overstreet,

Virginia Dare Lewis and O. S. Herrington their baby ways to Shirley Bailey.

"Being generous, I, Don Moss, offer my position as president of the senior class to Robert Saul, as he is the most deserving junior."

J. D. McKinley rose and exclaimed. "I bestow my vaulting ambition to become a yodeler to Mitchell Walters."

Not to be outdone, Guyford Robinson startled the class by donating his musical laugh to Newton Turner.

Maybe you didn't think anyone could be so wonderful as to give till it hurt, but you never know the world. Why? Because—

Preston Black left his ambition to run a real motion picture show to Harold Adams, Doyle Busby his beautiful curly hair to Willie Mills, and J. M. Griffin his talent as a musician to Vergie Therrell.

Then a few minutes passed wherein the givers stepped on each other's toes in their haste to be first.

"I," cried Thelma Pickering, "give Miss Anderson a sweetheart, as I know that she wants one."

"I, Katherine Graves, will to the junior girls all my A's except the one followed by l-d-i-n-e."

Frances Anderson exclaimed in her flapperish monotone, "I am leaving my elected position as cutest girl in the senior class to Mildred Tisdale."

"To Grace Thompson," said Mary Agnes MacDonald, "I leave my position as secretary, with its responsibility, which might make her take life seriously."

Martha Turner exclaimed in her impulsive way, "I donate my office as class musician through the four years to any junior who can play "Chop Sticks."

Say! Teachers, would you like to have a perfect class? Well, here it is—one which has been worked out by the educationalists and psychologists of the ages. The following compose the perfect class: Loyal Hopkins, John Carter, Helen Freeman, Odell Crook, Ina Belle Fewell, Dolly Breeland, Scott Ellzey, Ethel Hammett, Berlin Holifield, Maidie Hilburn. From this group, of course, you realize that there must be the brilliant, the average and the dumb. Figure for yourself who's who.

Georgia Lewis gives her trim figure to Inez Richards, Naaman Parker his blushes to Mildred Shows, Carol Meador his grown-up ways to Irvin Smith, and Otho McGee and Colvert Stennett their musical talents to Julius Hamilton.

"Hey! Hey! Give a fellow a chance, cant' you? I wanta give my power of being heard above a storm to Mary Lou Tisdale," cried Otho Rowell.

Bootsie Jordan, as we all know her, left her place as the most popular town girl to Rose Townley.

With a sacrificial smile Jessie Mae Townley sighed, "I bequeath my modest, quiet dignity to Vallie Ree Blackwell. May she uphold its lofty banner as I have.

Friends, please excuse these petty gifts for they are the best we have. Anyway, I'm sure that you understand it's the spirit and not the gift.

—Marguerite Cope, Colon Boutwell.

CLASS PROPHECY

There's a little brown road
Winding over the hill
To a little white cot by the sea.

As I sit in my rose garden dreaming of the future and recalling the past, the strains of this lovely melody are floating out every living room window, and I cannot help letting my thoughts wander back to the days when I was at Jones County A. H. S., some ten years before.

I remember that Jessie Mae Townley desired to be a toe dancer, but W. D. Young finally changed her mind.

Eleanor Walters took up dietetics and has succeeded "Miss Nell" as dietitian at A. H. S.

In the sport world many of our '33 graduates have become famous. Don Moss is a world tennis champion. Jef fCollins is manager of the Chicago Cubs. The main players are Buford Anderson, Houston Parker, and T. J. Brown are under a contract with the Ellisville Red Socks. Clinton Crumbley is a light weight boxing champion. John Carter has succeeded in knocking out the 1942 world champion.

O. S. Herrington, Jr., married Gladys Clarke and they are at "Orange Grove, their lovely country home.

Loyal Hopkins and Margaret Collins are at the head of the largest infirmary in the state. Virginia Dare Lewis and Mary Louise Collins superintend the nurses. Dollie Breland, Marguerite Cope and Elsie Easterling are their assistants

Windel Pickering was inspired while trying a prize stunt which was floating down the Mississippi River on a plank and is recovering in the Hopkins-Collins Infirmary.

Maybe Preston Black was inspired by Thelma Pickering for he has become president of a line of chain stores.

After studying Oriental dancing, Alice Busby has returned home to teach. Thetta Stephenson, Elna Reeves, Annie Laurie Lewis and Lillian Lewis are taking this course. Even Mary Agnes McDonald, matron of the girls' dormitory, spends her spare time in Alice's studio.

Otho McGee has charge of the "Ladies Welfare Work" in Sandhill Miss. The outstanding members are Hazel McLemore, Sarah Davis, Willie Mae Robinson and Virginia Stennet.

Due to Bob Sid Taylor's untiring efforts all I have to do is turn a switch and see Marion and Thelma Green who are singing from Waldorf Astoria Hotel in New York.

Dorothy Stone now owns a beauty shop in Ellisville. Her two assistants are Edna Earle Evans and Myrtle Knight.

J. M. Griffin and Aldine Hunt got their start from the senior play Hollis Reid and Katherine Graves will direct their next picture.

The McKinley and Jeffcoats circus is making a hit the country over. The chief attractions are Elizabeth Tisdale and Ina Rie Napier as bare-

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LUCAS CAFE

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Laurel, Miss.

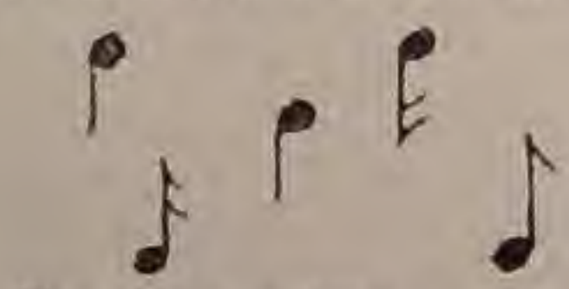
back riders. Dorothy Myrick, the "lion tamer," Guyford Robinson, the tight rope walker.

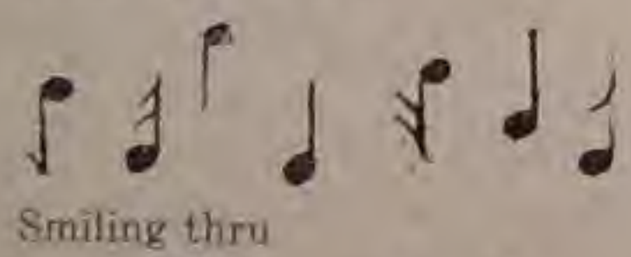
Today Bootsie Jordan is making all Broadway dough in her "Southern Mammy" roles.

Roy Dunn is the leader of a famous orchestra with Martha Turner as pianist and Elizabeth Grisham saxophone soloist. Other members are Dorothy Bailey and Solon Huff.

Shelby Shows, Charlie Cheeks, Leroy Wells, and Carol Meadow have succeeded the Mills Brothers and are singing over station B. O. S. H.

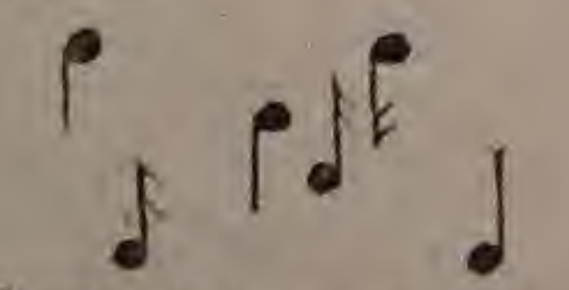
After Helen Freeman finished college she married Hinds Blackwell. Maybe things didn't work so well, for she is suing him for fifty thousand with the help of her professional lawyer, Colon Boutwell.

Gee! I must stop my dreaming for above the music I hear the awakening cord of little "Zincie Mae" and I see the only one I love coming up that little brown road to our cottage by the sea, and I pray that the good Lord that loveth us all will keep—

Those eyes so true



Smiling thru

At me.



—Frances Anderson, O. S. Herrington.

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The Junior Class

THE ROLL

Lauther Anderson
Harold Adams
Vallie Ree Blackwell
Sidney Breckenridge
Matilda Beech
Tommie Beecham
Hosmer Breazeale
Hazel Brown
Fairy Bush
Ford Bush
Albert Campbell
Tula Carmichael
Elton Crotwell
Audrey Davis
Dora Lee Easterling
Evan Easterling
Evan Ellzey
Pearl Ellzey
Louise Folks
Edna Earl Foster
A. L. Finch
Carl Flynt
Oletha Flowers
Walter Garman
Oneida Gibson
Annette Grantham
Arnold Grantham
Roy Graves
Charles Graves
Wilma Greenwood
Christine Greenwood

Edith Hammett
Clyde Hall
Robert Hayes
Charles Hall
Julius Hamilton
Robert Harbisan
Victor Herrington
Mildred Hall
Geneva Hunt
Reva Hall
Myrtie Hall
Lounette Ishee
Deree Jordan
Vivian Jordan
Edward Jordan
Dorothy Jones
Adam Jones
Ben Kennett
Louise Kennet
Evelyn Lewis
Aredell Landrum
Glenn Landrum
A. C. Laird
Gladys McBride
Shannon Mitchell
Oevena Moffett
Willie Mills
Mary Dell Milner
Lonnie Meador
Myer Mapp
Lena Nelson
Elsie Nix
Lucile Nickelson
Sterling Oates
Tommie Jean Overstreet
Josephine Pettis
Labertis Pool
Edward Posey
Pearl Pearson

Woodrow Pittman
Thurman Pulliam
Agnes Parker
James K. Reid
Inez Richards
Lula Sanford
Isaac Sanford
Estelle Sumrall
Homer Stoner
Harold Spell
Robert Saul
Adolph Stringer
Harry B. Spence
Robert Sanders
Jane Sanders
Ornal Sanderson
Melvin Stumph
Lucille Sumrall
Paul Stumph
Ervin Smith
Mildred Tisdale
Grace Thompson
Myrtis Todd
Mary Lou Tisdale
Alene Warren
Mary Lucile Ward
Ida Mae Walters
Marguerite Woodruff
Mitchell Walters
Lucille Warsham
Lonnie White

A PAUSE IN OUR PATH

We know thereis no better A. H. S. in this world than our J. C. A. H. S. We feel that no class that has gone before has beat the record the Junior class presents with pride.

On September the fifth a happy group of boys and girls, full of hopes and determinations, entered school at the J. C. A. H. S., for their third year of high school life.

It seems but a few days since we set sail upon the sea of Junior school life Captains of our boat were Miss Shows, Mr. Ogletree, and Mr Thomas. Julius Hamilton, president, was appointed first mate, Tommy Jean Overstreet, vice president, Grace Thompson, secretary, and Mary Lucile Ward, reporter, were helmsmen.

With this motto, "Look up and on," our inspiration and the old rose and silver grey our banner we have come thus far on our journey successfully.

We have given among the best programs given in chapel. We have contributed much in literary and athletic events. One of our members was eletced "the most beautiful girl" in our school. As a whole we're very proud of ourselves and our record.

We have rowed together for three years, knowing the struggles of Freshmen ,the pleasure of Sophomores, and we take pride in our Junior year for we feel it has been our best.

We thank the faculty for their help in molding our lives. We hope their vacation may be a pleasant one and the fall of '23 find us again in the dear "ole" A. H. S.

Labertie Pool.

Dear Inmates:

Have I got the low-down on some of the members of the Junior Class? Oh, gracious, yes!

I've found out that Ike Sandford is Lucile Nicholson's secret sorrow! Yes, it's quite a surprise but it's true.

Did you notice who escorted Owena Moffett to the senior play? Wasn't that a surprise?

But talk about surprises! The impossible has happened. Mary Lucile Ward doesn't even pretend to be in love anymore with a last year's "four letter man" of ours. She divides her affections between Harry B. Spence and a certain senior these days.

We hear that Tommie Jean Overstreet is getting quite interested in Laurel inhabitants. Lucky persons! Rather, lucky boy!

Robert Sanders and a certain little sophomore have made up and Robert thinks its everlasting this time.

Mildred Tisdale spends a lot of time lately talking to a particular little boy named Charles.

If you want to hear something really ecxiting, just ask Robert Harbison about his singing woman.

I've bothered myself all year trying to decide where Mr. Thomas got that good looking ring of his. I finally found out—his girl gave it to him Christmas.

If you see Homer Stoner looking down in the mouth, it's probably because a certain red-headed senior has been claiming Louise Kennet's affections here lately.

Julius Hamilton's favorite song is "Juanita." I suppose you all know why.

I could rave forth still longer but think it best to sign myself

Affectionately yours,
Gossiping Gertie.

Homer Stoner: Wanna go horseback riding?

Louise Kennet: Nope, horses don't like me.

Homer: Well, I do.

Louise: Yes, but donkeys are different.

Drug store clerk: Did you kill any moths with those moth balls I sold you?

Robert Saul: No, I tried for hours and hours and couldn't hit a one.

Miss Shows was studying her Bible lesson and read this statement "Abram was 99 years old when he changed his name to Abraham. Lifting her eyes she said hopefully, "Oh, I'll not give up hope yet."

Mr. Thomas: A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Mitchell Walters: Is that why so many of us flunk?

Mr. Young: Really, Harry, your hand writing is terrible. You must learn to write better.

Harry B Spence: Well, if I did, you'd be finding fault with my spelling.

Healthful hint to flappers: Eat onions if you want to keep chaps off your lips.

Tommie Jean Overstreet: Isn't the world wonderful, mother? Everything is so beautiful, and there is so much to be thankful for.

Tommie Jean's mother: Oh, dear. What's his name this time?

Mr. Smith: Irvin, I never kissed a girl in my life before I married your mother. Will you be able to say the same to your son?

Irvin Smith: Yes, Dad, but not with such a straight face.

Robert Harbison: Robert Sanders wears size 2 1-2 shoes.

Victor Herrington: That's news to me.

Robert: Yeah, two cow hides and 1-2 bushel of tacks.

Mrs. Horn: And where do you find mangoes?

Adolph Stringer: Wherever woman goes.

Mr. McCrory: Charles, give the formula for water.

Charles Turner: H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O.

Mr. McCrory: Good lands, is that what I told you in class yesterday.

Charles: You sand H to O (H 2 O).

The Sophomore Class

THE ROLL

Hubert Adams
Juanita Arledge
Shirley Bailey
Quintice Blackwell
Maggie Boutwell
Kathryn Boutwell
William Boutwell
J. R. Bush
Edna Earle Easterling
Raymond Evans
Edith Easterling
Eunice Flynt
Kohen Grantham
Erline Gambrell
Clyne Graves
Miller Graves
Frances Graves
Edith Graham
Clemon Grantham
Ethel Hammett
Opal Herrington
Lucille Hurst
Jack Huff
Edward Hill
Christine Hunter
Ollie Hall
Clifford Hurst
Annie Lee Haynes
Myrtle Josey
Wilbur Jordan
Hiram Jordan
Mavis Jordan
Lucile Jordan
Hubert Jordan
R. M. Keith
Algie Long
Doris Lewis
Jeff Martin
Helen Moffett
Juanee Monk
Ludie Monk
Conrad Morgan
Frank McCormick
Elmer McLemore
Alice Miles
Latrell Moss
Beatrice Nixon
Hal Noblin
Sterling Napier
Theresa Powell
Ollie Pearson
Hazel Powell
Bernice Pool
Ruth Winn Pettis
Hubert Rasberry
Bruce Redmon
Howard Reid
Annie Deane Richi
Myrtle Robertson
Delma Shows
Charles Sanders
Mildred Scoggins
Lucile Sharron
Mildred Shows
J. D. Smith
John Tynes
Edith Tucker
James Turner
Newton Turner
Rose Townley
Virgie Therrell
Charles Turner
Edith Hammett
Ruth Walters
Terry Walters
Nelva Windham
Gladys Walters
Corinne Wallace
Forrest Williams

THE HISTORY OF THE HI SOPHS

On entering high school as freshmen we were green, very green but now it is a different story. We have ripened considerably, in fact, we are half through high school with the ending of this term. The future lies brilliant and long ahead of us but our present, the part we are now living, will always have a sacred place in our hearts.

Our first year officers were: President, Houston Barnes; vice president, Grace McIntosh; secretary, B. F. Carter, and reporter, Annie Lee Haynes. Our sponsors were Mr. J. F. Young, Miss Stewart, Miss Essie Gee, Mrs. Smith and Miss Clendenin. We had entered on a new voyage, and on this voyage we learned high school ways and discipline. We were leaving grammar school ways and taking up these new and broader ones this to come in news section of Var. We showed the rest of the school some dandy programs too, with Mr. Bush's compliment as being the best for the year. We were well represented in the literary and athletic activities. The close of school was ended by a grand picnic in Miss Gee's laboratory.

We entered school this year with the happy knowledge that we were sophomores. We began early to show that we were going to live up to our rep. This time we elected for president J. D. Smith, vice president, Fred Pettingill, secretary, Roland Ducksworth and reporter, Clayton Morgan. Our sponsors are Coach McCrory, Mr. Grayson, Miss Adair, Miss Anderson and Miss Malone. Later in the year, J. D. Smith, much to our sorrow, moved away. In his place Sam Overstreet was elected president.

We have in our number boys and girls who have great talents and chances for success in both the literary and athletic world. Out of the literary points won at Hattiesburg in high school the sophomores won 20 out of a total of 56 points made by this school. Members of this class have been seen all the year on the football, basketball and track teams. Over half of the victorious basketball team in the Jones County tournament were sophomores. We are sure thatt his is enough proof that this class has carried its part and more for this year.

And now we come to the end of our second year with a feeling that our record so far is quite satisfactory, yet we are looking forward to next year with hopes and expectations of making it a bigger and better year for the class of thirty-five.

The Ideal Sophomore Girl Has:
Ways like Helen Moffett.
Figure like Delma Shows.
Feet like Ruth Winn Pettis.
Freckles like Virgie Therrill.
Mouth like Julia Mae Posey.
Eyes like Koris Lewis.
Hair like Annie Lee Haynes.
Nose like Gladys Walters.
Charms like Nelna Windham.
Features like Vedie Mae Lowe.

The Ideal Sophomore Boy Has:
Teeth like Harold Anderson.
Eyes like James Allums.
Ways like Odis Wood.
Hair like Jeff Martin.
Nose like Hal Noblin.
Feet like Sam Overstreet.
Physique like John Tynes.
Ambitions like R. F. Carter.
Mouth like Newton Turner.
Freckles like A. J. Carter.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Hollis Stennett and Hazel Powell didn't quarrel in English.

Algia was short instead of long?

Mrs. Smith didn't preach in class?

Hal Noblin brought up his algebra?

Julia Posey was on time to class?

Beatrice Nixon didn't flirt?

John Tynes wore socks?

Sam Overstreet couldn't argue?

Mr. McCrory let the boys and girls walk together on a field trip?

Rose Townley didn't chew gum?

Ollie Hall didn't blush?

Annie Lee Haynes couldn't catch a beau?

Frank McCormuck didn't win a medal?

Helen Moffett didn't like Odis Wood?

Raymond Evans combed his hair?

Mr. Alexander couldn't use his toothpick?

Ruth Winn Pettis had small feet?

Huber Adams didn't argue with the teachers?

Fred Pettingill wasn't blowing?

Charles Turner didn't chew gum?

R. F. Carter recited poetry in English?

Rose Townley didn't act silly?

Helen Moffett didn't like Odis Wood?

Virgie Therrell grew tall?

Sam Overstreet wasn't trying to run the class?

Annie Lee Haynes wasn't a flirt?

Julia M. Posey wasn't cracking a joke?

Doris Lewis wasn't trying to find a love charm?

Gladys Walters wasn't day dreaming over a love affair?

Jannee couldn't se Huber McCraw?

A. J. Carter passed a subject?

Bruce Redman went to Russia?

Hal Noblin wasn't hunting a girl?

John Tynes wasn't fat?

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

Newton Turner was smart?

Beatrice Nixon had curls?

Annie Lee Haynes had a crush on red heads?

Delma Shows was skinny?

Miller Graves was good looking?

Rose Townley doesn't like chewing gum?

Fred Pettingill was silly?

Conrad Morgan was in love with Shirley Bailey?

SOPHOMORE CLASS SONG

(Tune: Stein Song)

Praises for the Sophomore Class
Abounding in A. H. S.
Fellowship and friends from here,
Will linger in our hearts as we pass
Fun we've found in A. H. S.,
Wholesome fun is near
As we do our very best
And our fame spreads to the rest.
To the task, to the task
To the unfinished task let us work every day
To the task, to the task
We will work in the class in our very best way.
Meet the class, pass the class
Is the task of the students of the Sophomore Class.
For the class, that we pass.
Brings us closer to the end of the way.

Vergie Therrell

A CERTAIN GIRL

I know a girl in the Sophomore class,
Who prisses around all the time,
In everything she's always last,
But always makes an excuse of some kind.

She flirts all the time in the hall,
And is always late to class,
I'm sure she doesn't study at all,
But always expects to pass.

You can hear her chewing gum a mile,
She is always wearing a smile.
You can hear her voice all over Junior High,
You'll always know her when she passes by.

She's the stuff down on the track,
I think she made a letter,
Well, that's all I know about her,
Maybe you know her better.

If you don't know her name
It will all be the same;
But if you really care to know
Just ask Rose Townley, ha.

—Author Unknown (?)

Newton Turner: Can you imagine anyone going to bed with his shoes on?

Conrad Morgan: No, can you?

Newton: Yes, my horse does.

Mr. Wood: Odis, do you know that girl you have just spoken to?

Odis Wood: Know her? I'm engaged to her!

Mr. Wood: Heavens! Are you serious about her?

Odis: Oh, no. Just a passing fiancee.

Miss Clendedin: Which would you rather have been—Mary, Queen of Seats, or Joan or Arc?

Rose Townley: Joan of Arc, because she got a hot steak while Mary only got a cold chop.

The Freshman Class

THE ROLL

Marguerite Ainsworth
Mickey Anderson
Nemox Anderson
Alene Bardwell
Gaines Batson
Bill Bean
Mavis Beech
James F. Bishop
Myrtle Bernice Blackwell
Helen Bosenberg
Ida Boutwell
Lucy Boutwell
Louise Breckenridge
Shellie Bryant
Medie Bunn
Myrle Busby
Myrtie Belle Bush
Willie Mae Butler
A. J. Carter
Clinton Collins
Maurice Collins
Wilbur Collins
Lillian Conn
Willie B. Conn
Hamilton Cope
Ruth Crook
Charles Crosland
Harold Currie
Houston Currie
L. C. Devall
Ola Maye Dickson
Pat Dyess
Arthur Ellzey
Ernest Ellzey
Maude Ellzey
Ralph Evans
Dan Ezell
Ruby Ezell

Joyce Fall
Annie Flynn
Hilman Flynt
Fred Ferguson
Edward Garwin
Burnice Gipson
Sidney Graves
La Verne Graves
Vernon Grantham
Rose Mary Griffin
Beckie Hall
Sybil Hall
Darden Hammett
Reedie Hardin
Bessie K. Harper
Charlie Wade Herrington
Helen Hilbun
Lloyd Hilbun
John Hill
Hinton Frashier
Lucile Huff
Louise Ishee
Beatrice James
Eva Jetcoat
Laz Jefcoat
Curney Jenkins
Willard Jenkins
Iown Johnson
Ray Johnson
Alice Jordan
Betty Jordan
Cecil Jordan
Margaret Jordan
Mildred Jordan
Opal Josey
William Josey
B. F. Knight
Claude Knight
Hall Knight
Juanita Knotts
T. J. Laird
Donald Laurendine
Crawson Lee
Herbert Leggett
Bilbo Lewis

Earl Lewis
Glennis Lindsey
Calvin Long
Herbert McBride
M. G. McBride
Paul McBride
Raymond McBride
Thelma McBride
Hubert McCraw
Lois Meador
Pearl Middleton
Sam Mitchell
Lawson Moss
M. L. Murray
Julius Myers
Frank Napier
Lois Nelson
Katherine Noble
Woodrow Odom
Carroll Pearson
Alma Phillips
Barbara Ellie Pippin
Dorothy Powell
J. M. Powell
Mabel Powell
Magdalene Powell
Ollie Dean Powell
Ernest Price
Shellie Mae Quinnelly
Printess Rayner
Woodrow Rayner
Juanita Reeves
Ellene Reid
Houston Reid
Wright Robinson
Paul Robinson
Pete Rockett
Clifford Ross
Lamar Saul
Buster Scoggins
Edna Mae Scruggs
Ruel Shows
Wava Mae Shows
Ordell Smith
Rolin Smith

William Spence
Vira Stennett
Hubert Stephenson
Kathryn Stockman
Carmon Strickland
Velma Strickland
Douglas Stringer
Garnett Stringer
Dudley Sumrall
Elmer Sumrall
Juanita Sumrall
Lamar Sumrall
Teollie Sumrall
Elvin Todd
Riley Todd
James Touchstone
Vernice Vaughn
Haskel Wade
Raz Wade
Fannie Wadsworth
Beatrice Walters
Edgar Walters
Kearney Walters
Louise Walters
Marshall Walters
Terry Walters
Traves Walters
Chester Wigington
Howell Wilkins
Mary Lula Williams
Valera Williams
Alva Willis
Clinton Willis
Margaret Wilson
Lucille Windham
Lura Windham
Mittie Alice Windham
Bessie Worsham

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

At the beginning of the school term, 1922-33, the freshman class was composed of 157 members—73 girls and 84 boys. They came from all over the country, some from the rural districts and some from near-by towns; they were all "green," and admitted it. Even the signing up and selecting of their subjects was a hard job. Many freshmen were unacquainted at the beginning of school, but working together as they did, each one soon knew everyone else. It was all rather strange at first, but after the newness wore off, they started to work with a will and the majority will be ready to begin next year as sophomores where they left off this year.

Early in the year the freshmen elected officers, as follows: President, Mickey Anderson; vice president, Joyce Fall; secretary, Ola Mae Dickson; reporter, Medie Bunn; sponsor, Mr. J. B. Young.

The class has been responsible for four of the Friday chapel programs, and their performances proved to be among the most appreciated of the chapel programs.

The freshmen compose a large part of "Mr. Bush's Club," and do their share of the singing at these meetings under Mr. Ogletree's direction.

The freshmen realize that the road to success is a long one, but with their determination and school spirit they will be sure to reach the top. Watch them grow!

Mickey Anderson

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF:

A. J. Carter didn't chew gum?

Roland Duckworth would pass algebra?

Gaines Batson didn't comb his hair?

Kearney Walters made below A on history?

Odis Wood would hand in a book report?

L. C. Devall didn't brag?

Junior Collins didn't get a new girl every week?

Frank Bishop was a scientist?

Joyce Fall and Betty Jordan were negro girls?

Margaret Jordan didn't talk all the time?

Ola Mae Dickson didn't have a "feller"?

John Hill wasn't freckle faced?

Laz Jefcoats couldn't tell a joke?

Dorothy Powell fell in love?

Carroll Gartin was our history teacher?

Betty Jordan didn't win every race?

Cecil Jordan would miss a meal?

Vernice Vaughn didn't say "I can't do that"?

IDEAL FRESHMEN

The Freshman girl would have—

A smiling face like Vera Mae Boutwell, eyes like Henrietta Allen, complexion like Evelyn Knight, hair like Vera Mae Boutwell, disposition like Daisy Lee Dixon, ability to sing like Edwina Carlisle, running speed like Martha Jo Walters, "chewing gum skill" like Emma Claire McAlpine.

The Freshman boy would have—

Form like Woody Hudson, hair like Meadow Hill, face like Charlie Newton, eyes like Clinton Deane, voice like Blaine Eaton, dignity like Sinclair Lewis, intelligence like H. B. Easterling, a disposition like Dan Robinson, "a line" like Freddie Beech.

F is for fairness all the time.
R is for readiness—that's our "line."
E is for efficiency in all that we do.
S is for service the whole year thru.
H is for honesty—to always be true.
M is to master the things we do
A is for accuracy in every line.
N for the name we leave behind.

Mr. Young (in history class): What happened in 1483?

J. M: Luther was born.

Mr. Young: Correct! What happened 1487?

J. M (after long pause): Luther was four years old.

Sid Graves: Why does cream cost more than milk?

Cecil: Because it's harder for the cows to sit on the small bottles.

Lamar: That's a snappy looking gown you have on.

Ola Mae: Yes, this is the gown I wear out to teas.

Lamar: To tease whom?

Coach McCrory: You're the slowest boy we've ever had. Aren't you quick at anything?

Weedy: Yes, sir; nobody can get tired as quickly as I can.

Hubert: I was out with a toe dancer last night.

Buster: How come?

Hubert: Just look at my shoes.

LaVerne: Katherine had a man arrested for annoying her on the street last night.

Lois: My! I'll bethe was ugly.

Bessie Kent: If you tell a boy anything, it goes in one ear and out the other.

Harold Currie: And if you tell a girl anything, it goes in at both ears and out of her mouth.

Mr. Thomas: In what period do we first hear of trains?

Ike Sanford: During the time of King Solomon, sir.

Mr. Thomas: Why do you go so far back as Solomon?

Ike: I learned in Sunday School yesterday that the Queen of Sheba went to Jerusalem with a great train.

"A state can afford to lose time on the construction of a road, a bridge, or a building, and by speeding up construction at a later time possibly catch up, but education must be continuous. Time lost in preparing our children to take their places in the world cannot be made up."—Alfred E. Smith.

Just For Fun

Minnie Lee Mathis and Francis Lowery, Editors.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Where are Mable and er son?

They are walking by Melton's Bush.

What is Mary Frances' Craft?

Rolling Ruth's Stone.

Where did Kathleen Cart er?

Down to Willa Mae's Black well.

What did Mildred Dar win?

I. C. May ('s) field.

What has Grover's Dogg ett?

Sarah's Dear.

Whom did Hazel Thrash?

Lauren Till (s) son.

What is it that Elizabeth Bursn?

Effie's Bush.

Is Elizabeth Griff in?

No, she's out with W. L. Richard ('s) son.

What creek did Elois Ford?

The one at Anse Rut ('s) land.

What did John Oates Mas sey?

That he knew Martile Burr ('s) age.

Why is Percy Greene?

Because Louise and Elizabeth Shook him.

Stanford: Well, at last I've passed math.

Loris Willy: Honestly.

Stanford: Don't be so inquisitive.

Mrs Horn: Don, what shape is the earth?

Don: I don't know.

Mrs. Horn: Well, what shape are your cuff links.

Don: Square.

Mrs. Horn: I mean your Sunday ones.

Don: Round.

Mrs. Horn: Now what shape is the earth?

Don: Square on week days and round on Sunday.

George Kilpatrick: Did you fil your date last night?

Lunsford Casey: I hope so. She ate everything in sight.

J. M. Griffin: I suppose that guy told you your lips were like twin cherries.

Mary Lucile Ward: Now that's old stuff. He said that they were like an old suit—the yought to be pressed.

Little girl: I wonder why they say "Amen" instead of Awoman."

Her brother: Because they sing hymns—ashore and afloat.

A woman who spent six months in a Pennsylvania jail gained 22 pounds. Publishing such items as this will discourage crime.

Helen Moffett (admiringly): How in the world do you make up your jokes, Fred?

Fred Pettingill: I sit down and laugh and then think barckards.

Pop: There's nothing worse than to be old and bent.

Son: Yes, there is, Dad.

Pop: What is it?

Son: To be young and broke.

Climb down our ladder:

Solution to township: 1, town; 2, mown; 3, moon; 4, coon; 5, coin; 6, chin; 7, chip; 8, ship.

APOLOGIES TO BOTH

I think that I shall never see
A red-headed man as cute as he.
A man who has such winning ways,
Who plays and plays and plays and plays.
A man who looks at girls all day;
Then nonchalantly goes his way.
Whose good technique will always be
The key to popularity—
And s ill poems are made by fools like me,
But only Daisy can make this red headed thing be.

Edith: Can you imagine anyone going to bed with shoes on?

Mary Lucile: Preposterous! Who does it?

Edith: Well, Sarah for fear slept with her shoes on the night before we went to the Insane Hospital.

Robert Wilson: I'm so ignorant!

Stanford: You don't know what ignorance is.

Robert: Why don't I? What is it?

Stanford: Ignorance is when you don't know a thing and somebody finds it out.

Robert: What do you know?

Mildred Brinson: We are going to give the bride a shower.

Billie Grayson: Count me in—I'll bring the soap.

Berta: I think I have a cold or something in my head.

Johnnie: Must be a cold.

Skeet: Will you love me when I am old?

Mildred: Don't be silly dearest. We'll be divorced long before that.

Ellouise: People living together get to looking alike.

Ruby: Here's your room—I won't take the chance.

She is a rarely beautiful girl.

Very rarely—in fact, almost never.

John Tynes: Waiter, this meat is tough.

Waiter: Did it hurt your teeth?

John: Pry 'em out of this piece and we'll see.

Jo Davis: Have you heard that awful story that's going around about Putts?

Bootsie: Heard it? I should say so. I started it.

Mrs. Young: You seem disappointed in your parcel.

Mr. Young: Yes, I answered an advertisement for a device to keep down gas bills, and the firm sent me a paper weight.

In The Field Of Athletics

Elizabeth Burns and Julian Livings, Editors

ATHLETES AWARDED LETTERS

Letters were awarded on May 4 by Coach J. W. Elmore. The following men were awarded letters in college football: Harold McGilvray, Stanford Thigpen, Andy Leech, Bernard Kisner, Oakley McGahey, Woodrow Traner, Mavis, Lee Jordan, Eddie Stevens, Arthur Caldwell and Carl Reynolds. All of the above men were linesmen with the following backs also getting letters: Percy Green, Cecil Woodward, Archie Odom, Dan Donald, Woodrow Hudson, Blaine Eaton, and Manager Bob Saul.

The following men were awarded letters in college baseball: Infielders —Grover Doggett, Ben Kennett, Percy Green, Charles Arrington, Billy Grayson; outfielders—Cecil Miller, Archie Moser, Gambrell Ainsworth; pitchers—C. A. Lawson, Fenton Hamilton, Buford Anderson; catchers—Billy Reeves and Dan Donald, and Manager Coben Grantham.

Letter men in college basketball were: Burnam Kinsey, Alvin Smith, Milton Lewis, Andy Leech, Woodrow Stevens, Laudice Montgomery, Abner Smith and Manager, Cecil Woodward.

The following men were awarded letters in college track: Sidney Anderson, Archie Odom Richard Milner, Glenn Kitchens, Billy Reeves, Tommy Craft, Newman Reese, Lloyd Quinnelly, Blaine Eaton, Andy Leech, Harold McGilvray and Oakley McGahey.

Letter men in boy's tennis are: Dan Robinson, Charles Hamilton and Don Moss.

High school football letter men were: Mitchell Walters, Roy Jefcoats, John Tynes, Robert Harbison, O. S. Herrington, Troy Walters, A. L. Finch, John Carter, Carol Meador, J. M. Griffin, Myer Mapp, Buford Anderson, Elmer Jordan, Shelby Shows, and Manager Lamar Saul.

The following men were awarded letters in high school basketball: Mitchell Walters, O. S. Herrington, W. Carter, Dick Moss, Leroy Wells, Carol Meador, Troy Walters and Manager Lamar Saul.

High school track letter men were: J. D. McKinley, Bob Saul, Aldine Hunt, Ellzey, Mitchell Walters and Leroy Wells.

Mrs. E. W. Young, the girls' coach, announced the following girls in their respective sports: College basketball—Josie Lee Davis, Annie Lee Thomas, Ora Bell Touchstone, Ira Holloway, Gladys Mitchell, Ruby Lee Ekes, Mavis Kirkland, Bernice Stevens and Elizabeth Burns. College track—Josie Lee Davis, Martha Jo Walters, Clara Houston and Vera Mae Boutwell. Girls' tennis—Bessie Lee Youngblood and Mildred Brinson.

Coach Kisner awarded letters to the following Junior High men:

Willard Jenkins, F; Roland Smith, F; Laz Butler, F; Conrad Morgan, C; Sam Overstreet, C; Clifford Ross, C; Hubert Stevenson, C; Paul McBride, C; Latrell Moss, C.

THE STATE TRACK MEET

The State Junior College Track and Literary Meet, which was to be held on the campus of the Sunflower Junior College of Morehead, Miss., was transferred here on account of the threatening high water. We had a perfect afternoon for the meet, but the track was just a little slow on account of the heavy rain the night before. Still the track was dry enough for some mighty fast races to be run.

The results of the meet was Wesson first with Ellisville a close second. The individual scores were as follows:

Javelin, Turnbow of Wesson, 171 ft. 1 in. New record.

Mile run, Anderson of Ellisville, 4 min. 34.8 sec. New record.

Pole vault, Reeves of Ellisville, 12 ft. 2 1-2 in. New record.

880 yd. run, Kitchens of Ellisville, 2 min. 2.8 sec. New record.

Mile relay, Wesson, 3 min. 35.2 sec. New record.

This was the new records set during the day. The events were:

Boys' high jump, Fortenberry, Morehead, first; Baker, Raymond, second; Odom, Ellisville ,third. 5 ft., 8 -1-4 in.

Pole vault, Reeves, Ellisville, first; Fortenberry, Morehead, second; Lawson, Wesson, third. 12 ft. 2 in.

Shot put, Basarge, Perkinston, first; Moak, Wesson, second; Neil, Poplarville, third. 45 ft. 5 3-4 in.

Girls' broad jump, Bush, Wesson, first; Davis, Ellisville ,second; Kerr, Perkinston ,third. 16 ft. 4 in.

120 high hurdles, Milner, Ellisville first; Lowery, Perkinston, second; Faunchess, Wesson ,third. 16.4 sec.

Mile run, Anderson, Ellisville, first; Davis, Perkinston, second; Patterson, Wesson, third. 4 min. 34.8 sec.

100 yd. dash: Brock, Morehead, first; Kitchens, Ellisville, second; Westerfield, Poplarville, third. 10.2 seconds.

Javelin: Turnbow, Wesson, first; Fleming, Raymond, second; Barry, Morehead, third. 171 ft. 1 in.

Discus: Odom, Ellisville, first; Sheffield, Morehead, second; Muller, Wesson, third. 112 ft. 4 in.

Girls' 50-yd. dash: Miller, Wesson, first; Jones, Raymond, second; Kerr, Perkinston, third. 6.4 seconds.

Girls' high jump: Collins, Raymond and Carroll, Morehead, tied for first; Case, Wesson, third. 4 ft. 6 1-2 in.

440-yd. run: Bergold, Wesson, first; Anderson, Ellisville, second; Fletcher, Perkinston, third. 51.6 sec.

880-yd. run. Kitchens, Ellisville, first; Evan, Perkinston, second; Adam, Wesson, third. 2 min., 2.8 sec.

Girls' 75-yd. dash: West, Wesson, first; Walters, Ellisville, second; Kerr, Perkinston, third. 8.9 sec.

Boys' broad jump: Brock, Morehead, first; Morris, Perkinston, second; Sample, Wesson, third. 21 ft., 6 in.

Girls' baseball throw: Purser, Wesson, first; Walters, Ellisville, second; Richard, Raymond, third. 177 ft., 3 1-2 in.

220-yd. hurdles: Milner, Ellisville, first; Callaway, Raymond, second; Cole, Morehead, third. 27.3 sec.

220-yd. dash: Brock, Morehead, first; Fletcher, Perkinston, second; Westerfield, Poplarville, third. 22.2 seconds.

One mile relay: Wesson, first; Morehead second. 3 min. 30.2 sec.

Girls' relay: Wesson, first; Ellisville, second. 23.8 sec.

WE TURN THE PAGES BACK

Football

The year is over, so lets look back on our athletic teams of this past year. Our football team for this year was mighty good, but there was one or two teams in the conference that were a little better, so we could not win first or second place in the state but every team that we played will remember they played Ellisville. We did not have a very good offensive team, scoring only fourteen points, thirteen of these by Capt. Odom, and one by Milner in the final game. But let's not lament losing this season, for someone must lose! Let's hope for an undefeated team next season!

Basketball

Now lets turn over a page and recall our basketball team. This team was the best that we have had in the last two or three years, and we showed that we could play basketball by going into the semi-finals in the state tournament. In our series with other schools we did not lose a series. Some of the teams we split with, and others we defeated. So we did not have a bad basketball team at all. We had one man on the team who scored more points in the season than any other man in the state: This was Lewis, center. Smith, a guard was chosen as a guard on the All State second team.

Baseball

Another page brings us to the base ball team. This seemed our weakest team this year. We just did not seem to have the pep or spirit that it took for us to go out and win the games. But still we did not have such an awful season. We played some mighty good games, even it we did lose the majority of them.

Track

And as we turn the last page we see our best team of the year , the track team. Our track team was one of the best in the state. We won every dual meet of the year and then placed second in the state meet. We should feel mighty proud of our boys for the fight and good work that they did this year. We had men on our team this year that broke records that people thought would not be broken in this state in quite a few years. Right now our school holds more records in track than any other school in the state. And that is something to be mighty proud of.

JUNIOR HIGH BOYS

The Junior High boys, playing in the County Class B Basket Ball Tournament for the first time was the dark horse of the tournament and exhibited a class of ball that easily won the tournament. These boys out played every team that they met and won all but one by a big score. These boys won the only championship for the school for this year, so we should feel proud of them.

The boys will be awarded the J. H. numerals for their efforts.

WITH THE GIRLS

The close of school brings us to review our record for the session of 1932-33. The girls' basketball team rated higher this year than in the previous one. Annie Lee Thomas, a star forward, was selected as the third best forward in the state. She scored 49 points in two games at the tournament. This will be the last year for Bernice Stevens, Jo Davis, Mavis Kirkland and Elizabeth Burns.

We have taken two new coaches into our E Club this year. They are Miss Elizabeth Lewis, coach of the Junior High girls in basketball, and Miss Lillian Austin, coach of the Junior High track girls.

The games and their results for the season are as follows:

Jones Junior College—23; Wesson—33.

Jones Junior College—30; Perkinston—35.

Jones Junior College—35; Poplarville—12.

Jones Junior College—24; Perkinston 23.

Jones Junior College—61; Summit—23.

Jones Junior College—21; Wesson—48.

Jones Junior College—27; Decatur—21.

Jones Junior College—26; Decatur—36.

Jones Junior College—35; Perkinston—25.

Jones Junior College—29; Morehead—45.

JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Junior High basketball team of 1932-33 had a very good year, this being the first year for most of the players to work out. With the assistance of the student coach, Elizabeth Lewis, the girls showed their ability and displayed a good class of ball.

Those lettering were Eleanor Powell, Hazel Powell, Donice Ellzey, Edna Earl Easterling, Ruth Winn Pettis, Opal Herrington, and Mildred Scoggins.

The following games were played:

Aggiettes—14; Pleasant Ridge—7.

Aggiettes—14; New Augusta—19.

Aggiettes—8; Calhoun—28.

Aggiettes—21; Pleasant Ridge—12.

Aggiettes—21; Shubuta—15.

Aggiettes—10; Myrick—8.

Aggiettes—21; Hattiesburg—7.

Aggiettes—21; Whitfield—21

JUNIOR HIGH GIRL'S TRACK

This is the first year that we have had a Junior High track team, which is composed of the freshmen and sophomores of high school.

They have had several meets this year and have shown up well. At the

district meet in Hattiesburg they placed in every event in which they entered. At this meet they were in competition with the different high schools which have had much more experience.

They have also had several meets with Laurel, and the girls have every time won their places. In the last meet which was a separate girls' meet, the girls placed as indicated in the events as follows:

75-yd. dash—1—3 places.
50-yd. dash—2—3 places.
High jump—1—2 places.
Broad jump—1—3 places.
Baseball throw—1—3 places.
Hurdle—2—3 places.
220-yd. relay—1—3 places.
440-yd. relay—2—3 places.

Those making letters are Aline Bardwell, Bettye Jordan, Rose Townley and Joyce Fall. Bettye and Rose are good sprinters; Aline and Joyce excel in both sprinting and jumping.

With the Clubs

Alice Lowery, Reporter

THE INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

In January 1930 our club became affiliated with the Carnegie Endowment, through which it has received about seventy-five books as gifts, and several times has had men, who are internationally known, sent to speak on subjects of world import.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Amma Gray Horn this club developed out of the World Affairs Club which was organized by Mrs. R. A. McLemore about 1928.

The I. R. C. has made a practice of sending delegates to the student conference each year. In order to have sufficient funds to defray the expenses of the delegates this year, Margaret Rogers, the secretary, conceived the idea of showing educational pictures at popular prices. Most of these were furnished free by the Canard Steamship Lines. Her efforts were rewarded with success, and three delegates were sent to the conference in Atlanta.

All the officers for 1932-33, as in the past years, have shown great efficiency. These officers were: Edith McDaniel, president; Milton Grayson, vice president; Margaret Rogers, secretary; Willa Mae Blackwell, assistant secretary; C. A. Lawson, treasurer.

As we said last year and the year before, the "crowning event" of all our activities was the annual banquet at the Do Drop Inn on the evening of May 5. The principal speaker was Mr. Warner Beard, Jr., of Laurel, who made a very forceful address on "Foreign Relations, Past, Present and Future." The new officers that were installed at the banquet are as follows: Jim Johnson, president; Bessie Lee Youngb'ood, vice president; Mary Lucile Ward, corresponding secretary; Maurine Duckworth, recording secretary; Katherine Massey, treasurer. Other interesting features for the evening were: Reading, Edith McDaniel; Vocal solo, Leon Clark, and piano selections, Elizabeth Grisham.

THE BOYS' E CLUB

Our club has ended one of the most successful years of its organization. Besides our regular work and activities, we have introduced boxing as one of the major sports of the school and it has proved to be an outstanding success.

Our growth can be summed up in the number of new members acc pted into our club this year. Those coming in are:

Football: McGilvray, Leach, Tr-s, Stevens, Reynolds, Green, Woodward, Donald, Hudson, Eaton, R. Saul, Tynes, Finch, L. Saul, Griffin, Harbison.

Basketball: A. Smith, Leach, Woodward, Stevens, Harrington, Moss, Wells, Walters, Saul.

Tennis: Robinson.

Boxing: Dunn, Swartzfager, Lowery, Crumbley, A. J. Carter, Staples, P. Milner.

Track: Kitchens, Reece, Quinnally, Eaton, Leach, McGilvray, McKinley, Saul, Hunt, Elizey.

Baseball: Donald, Doggett, Kennett, Green, Arrington, Grayson, Miller, Ainsworth, Lawson and Grantham.

The officers elected to carry on next year's work are: President, Richard Milner; vice president, Blaine Eaton; secretary, J. M. Griffin and reporter, W. Hudson.

All in all the passing year has been one of noted success and we are sure that our standard shall be maintained by those who follow us.

Stanford Thigpen, reporter.

GIRLS' E CLUB

The girls who had won athletic letters during previous years organized a new club this year, the Girls' E Club. Of course, Mrs. Young, coach, was elected sponsor. The following officers were elected to direct the club for its first year: President, Jo Davis; vice president, Sis Burns; secretary-treasurer, Clara Houston; reporter, Bernice Stevens; chairman of program committee, Ann Rose Pou.

The lucky thirteen charter members, Jo Davis, Sis Burns, Clara Houston, Bernice Stevens, Ann Rose Pou, Mable Anderson, Mary F Craft, Ruby L. Ekes, Nell Travis, Eleanor Powell, Vernetta Shows, Gladys Mitchell and Mattie Pearson carried on well at first, then fourteen new members came in during the year, making the club larger in importance.

Besides putting on interesting programs in club meetings we made a schoolwide drive to promote a better spirit of sportsmanship and to a great extent we were successful.

A banquet is not on our program but instead a picnic at Indian Springs is eagerly anticipated.

The E Club has been a real live mouse this year; and here's to its success in future years!

Bernice Stevens, reporter

THE GIRL RESERVES

We have come to the end of the road; no, not exactly the end, just the place where we will let our work rest for a while. Are we sad? No, and yes. No, because we feel that we've toiled on our work long enough. Yes, because we haven't really given the best in us to make our club all in the world it could have been. Yes, we have worked.

We are proud of each girl in this club. We have stood together, always serving when asked to take a part on program, or anything we were asked to do. Every girl has pretended to be happy at our meetings, which led us to always believe that all the programs of the year were splendid.

Our programs have varied from time to time—some being wholly about the Bible, others on health, music and the lives of great men and women.

At the beginning of the year the club had three sponsors, Mrs. T. P. Lott, Miss Thelma Simmons and Miss Velma Shows. Mrs. Lott left our school the last of December, but Miss Simmons and Miss Shows have been faithful to us, doing everything in their power to make us pleased with our club work, ever placing in our minds to climb onward and upward and never look back if we want to mean something to our club, friends and loved ones. To you, dear sponsors, the club as a whole, wishes to thank you for your faithfulness and the high ideals you have placed in our hearts.

Now, don't any of you get the idea that programs are all the G. R.'s have had. No, sir! We've had some of the best parties on this campus that any one has heard about. We have plenty of witnesses on this subject.

To the members of the G. R.'s who will not be back next fall, we say, "we shall miss you, and think of you often. Although we know you'll be far away, our love will reach out to you always saying, 'forget us not.'

Goodbye, G. R.'s. We'll see you when vacation time is over.

Janie Sims, reporter.

THE ART CLUB

"All things pass, Art alone endureth."

The Art Club meetings are held in Miss Moseley's studio which is very beautifully arranged in a circular fashion. Gorgeous pot flowers send forth their beauty, while the pictures that are artistically placed about the room are from some of the most noted artists as well as local talent.

The year's study has been a tour to some of the most famous museums in the world, among them being the Delgado Museum in New Orleans ,the Cincinnati Museum of Fine Arts, the Art Institute in Chicago, the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, and the Huntington museum in San Francisco. In connection with these museums we made a study of some special piece of art and the artist himself.

After our initial program was rendered, our club visited the Laurel Museum. Among the many worthwhile pictures both by old masters and contemporary artists, we were interested to find an original Millet, also one of James McNeill's, The Whistler, and Rosa Bonheur's sketch of the Deer.

During the early spring many social events were staged by the club.

Our club has been very satisfactory this year. It has been profitable as well as enjoyable. We hope that the club next year will be equally as well,or even better.

Anita Jennings,
reporter.

THE PUBLIC SPEAKERS' CLUB

The Public Speakers' Club can boast of one of the most successful years in its history. This club is by far the largest in school, having about 100 members. Miss Bettie Ridgway, Mr. S. C. Wallace and Miss Georgette Anderson were elected as our sponsors and to them much of the success is due.

We have had three presidents during the year: Carroll Gartin, Grover Doggett and Hollice Collins. These with other officers were always ready to work for the progress of the club. During the year we have studied public speaking in both theory and practice. We have had after dinner speeches, political speeches, debates and extemporaneous speaking.

The club has had representatives in every phase of school life. Five out of the six debaters were from our club. The president of the sophomore college class is a Public Speaker and many outstanding athletes are from our club. Yes we are good on athletics too. If you don't believe it ask the Harrison Literary Society or the World Affairs Club for we beat them in basketball. The annual debate with the Harrison Literary Society was not held, but we hope to meet and beat them next year. The club decided to have a picnic instead of a banquet and it was held the last of March.

We hope to have a large enrollment next year and continue our good work.

Gay Sellers, reporter

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Well, here we are for the last time this year but we feel that much has been accomplished.

Our club won first place in the state at the teachers' meeting in Jackson and the prize is a beautiful hand painted vase. We are also proud of our vice president, Tellie Odom, as she won first place in Foods.

Our programs have been very beneficial. Talks were given by sponsors, doctors and members on personality, habits, language, art of living with

others, fine manners, beauty, general health and opportunity.

Our main project was collecting quilt scraps to send to the old ladies at the County Home for their entertainment.

We had two grand socials: one a Saint Valentine's Party and another in the form of a buffet supper. We had plenty of fun and being Home Economics girls we had the eats.

Our officers and sponsors have certainly done their duty. They were as follows for the entire year: Sponsors, Miss Telma Malone, Mrs. Mary Shook; president, Louise Bond, Carrie Lee Gambrell; vice president, Tellie Odom; secretary-treasurer, Dolly Stanley, Edna Earl Cooley, Frances Moore; reporter, Loris Willey, Rubye Cheeks, Sarah Dear; chairman program committee, Eloise Ford, Berta Hudson, Louise Bond; chairman social committee, Daisy Lee Dixon, Loris Willey.

The pageant was not sponsored by the club but is included in the Home Economics work so we feel that if you missed it you will always regret it.

So we sign off until next year but be sure and join us then if you want to belong to the best club on the campus.

Sarah Dear, reporter.

THE ALLEGRIA CLUB

There has been a very keen interest among the members of the Allegria club, from its origin until the present, in sponsoring school activities, both literary and athletic, for this year. Although this club is in its infancy, it has accomplished many of the tasks which were its aim in the beginning.

This club was organized in January, 1933, with seven charter members present. These, with Mr Bush's assistance, selected two sponsors, Miss Thelma Shows and Mr. A. H. Blackwell. Following this, at an early date, the members met with the sponsors and elected officers. The executive committee immediately drew up a constitution which was unanimously approved by the club members. Other names of students were placed on the waiting list and later became members, making the total number in the club twenty-four.

The initial meeting of the club has been each Wednesday evening. Many interesting, enjoyable, and we might add educational, programs of common interest have been given.

But our club has certainly not been one-sided, and we have indulged in many social activities also—such as picture shows, teas and picnics.

We owe much of our success and pleasures to the splendid cooperation of the club as a whole. Then the officers, too, have served the club to the best of their ability, and last but not least, the sponsors have been ever faithful and at no time have they hesitated to do their part. But they have tried in every way to make each member feel proud of his club and enjoy being a member.

It is our highest aspiration for this club to continue in the years to come in the work it is now engaged and to be able to make forward steps that will help to keep Jones County Junior College on the top!

Margaret Rogers, secretary.

THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

The Commercial Club members come to the close of the year an older and wiser bunch. The first of the year we studied legal terms and that sort of thing but the last part we have made a study of the World's Fair with the typing class. A Century of Progress may well be its name for this must have indeed been the most progressive century since the beginning.

1833 Jackson is president—Yellow fever devastates New Orleans—the French King is preparing for war—election of Santa Anna in Mexico — Indian massacre — puffed sleeves in vogue, etc.—

1933 Roosevelt is president—Chicago has exposition—United States goes off Gold Standard—Akron destroyed—Bank holidays declared — Unemployment condition relieved — Farm relief—"Shoulders wide and puffed sleeves."

Between these dates all improvements in travel, science, agriculture, etc., are shown in our project—The World's Fair. The development is shown step by step in such a simple manner that all may understand. All leading companies such as General Motors and others have erected huge buildings in which their products are made from raw material to finished products right before your eyes. The Federal Government, the hall of states, the army, navy and marines will have its exhibit together with fourteen other nations who have also entered. The Jehol Temple of China ,the Maya Temple of Yucatan, the diamond mines of Africa, Persia and Turkey are sending their age-old art treasures which have never been allowed to leave those countries before. A child's paradise where Alice will find wonderland indeed, on the Enchanted Island is interesting.

The Sky Ride between two steel towers six hundred feet high which is the forerunner of the future bridges will be the chief thrill, and the false teeth of George Washington (in a bullet-proof steel case guarded by soldiers in colonial uniform) is second in novelty only to the man in an X-ray case where his internal organs are shown as they labor. The railroad and bus companies together with 72 other companies interested have gotten out beautifully illustrated booklets which has made this study possible.

The only thing which keeps this exposition from being complete is, so they say, a teacher for exhibit whose salary has been paid in full up to date.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club has completed a very successful year's work. The serious part of their program was far above the average and will compare favorably with that of the senior colleges. The popular section was certainly the most clever we

have ever presented. We were very fortunate in having the Green twins and they were most attractive in their Green Interlude. The program was well received each time it was presented and we were made to feel that it was a success after we were asked to repeat it in Ellisville when the Deason Street Garden Club sponsored it.

Each season we close the year's work with a great celebration in the form of a chicken fry and the girls are now looking forward to that gala event.

Officers for the year 1932-1933:

President, Edith McDaniel; vice-president, Jo Davis; secretary and treasurer, Frances Anderson; business manager, Elizabeth Griffin; director, Mrs. L. M. Buckley; accompanist, Evelyn Knight; reporter, Dorothy Bailey.

HARRISON LITERARY SOCIETY

As we near the end of the school year, we look back with satisfaction on the activities of the organization. The interest and cooperation exhibited by each member has greatly furthered the success of the society developed by our predecessor.

During the first half of the present school year the club functioned under the capable leadership of these officers:

President, Tillis Hill; vice president, Martin Gregg; reporter, Melton Bush; chairman program committee William Sinclair; sergeant-at-arms, John Boutwell; sponsors, Mr. J. B. Young and Mr. Robert Webb.

The work of this period consisted chiefly of inter-club debates, and extemporaneous speeches.

The latter part of the year the activities were under the guidance of the following:

President, William Sinclair; vice-president, Julien Livings; secretary, L. C. Mayfield; reporter, LeRoy Keaton; chairman program committee, Robert Wilson; sergeant-at-arms, Tillis Hill.

This regime was marked by outlined programs, all of which were entertaining as well as educational.

For the beginning of the next school term, the following officers were elected:

President, Tillis Hill; vice president, LeRoy Keaton; secretary, Meador Hill; reporter, Jack Bryant; sergeant-at-arms, Frank Graham.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club is a new organization on the campus. It was inaugurated during the second quarter. The program of this club for this past year has been the study of one-act plays. It is the ambition of this club in the future to fulfill the need among the students of the study of all phases of dramatics.

The club was organized under the supervision of Mr. B. F. Ogletree, who was elected sponsor-in-chief. Mr. W. C. Denson and Miss Lillian Austin have been exceedingly helpful and encouraging during our solutions of various problems that come to every club in its infancy. Mrs. R. I. Schwartz, of Hattiesburg, acted as advisor during the year.

The club officers for the year were: Lunsford Casey, president; Charles Hamilton, vice president (resigned); Carol Lee Gambrell, secretary-treasurer; C. A. Lawson, reporter (resigned); Mary Agnes Spence, reporter.

The club, because of its foundation, is very hopeful of having a strong organization in the next few years.

The Alumni Column

Nell Travis, Editor

THE RADIONIAN HAS RENDERED TEN YEARS OF SERVICE

Ten years of service! Ten years ago the first attempt was made by the senior class of '24 to publish a paper. The attempt was made at the suggestion of Mr. Bush "in order for the patrons of the school and the people all over the state to know the work of the school; to advertise it, and to let them know that we were on the map." Bids were made for names for the new paper and Mr. Bush himself slipped in the name of "The Radionian" for he said "radios were coming in about that time and the paper would be a good broadcast for the school." Such was the start that we made. It would be useless to say that the attempt has been successful, for every year the paper improves.

Miss Dorrence Eaton was the sponsor of the paper the first two years. In the fall of 1925, Rev. J. B. Cain, pastor of the Methodist Church then, helped with the paper until Miss Joyce Taylor, of Peoria, took charge of it. Later Miss Bettie Ridgway took Miss Taylor's place and has been the advisor for eight years. Probably one of the reason why The Radionian has been so successful is due to the fact that it has always had good sponsors and editors. And now with these introductory remarks, we shall speak of our editors for these ten years:

The first year, 1923-24, Horace Headrick was the editor-in-chief. There was no associate editor. Horace is married now and has a family which consists of a wife and two children. He works for the Norman-Leggett Furniture Store in Laurel.

Next year, 1924-25, with Miss Eaton as sponsor, Myrtis Meador was editor-in-chief. After she finished here she went to Whitworth at Brookhaven and finished. Then she went to M. S. C. W. for her last two years. She has taught for two years but is now married to Mr. B. S. Hurst, of Cohay. They have one baby girl named Carolyn Lorene.

In the year 1925-26 we find Lucile Dunstan editor-in-chief and Preston Blue associate editor. Lucile is now Mrs. Elmer Grice, of Raleigh where Mr. Grice teaches. Before she married she worked for the Farm Bureau in Laurel and later in Jackson. Preston has taught every year since finishing here. The first year he taught at Pine Grove, the second at Union.

and the next four at Red Hill. This year he taught at Centerville. All these schools are in Jones County. During the summershe has gone to S. T. C.—and he's married, too!

In 1926-27 Miss Ridgway became faculty adviser. Louise Milner was editor-in-chief and Edgar Dunston was associate editor. Louise went to M. S. C. W. in 1927-28. In 1929 she was at home and again in 1930 she was at M. S. C. W. She was out in 1931 again and in 1932 she took a business course here. Now she is working as bookkeeper for the Dennis Chain Stores with headquarters at Ovett. Edgar has been working at Fine Brothers-Matison in Laurel since he finished. He is married and has one little girl.

In 1927-28 Milton Weems was editor-in-chief and Louise Dolfus was Associate Editor. Milton finished at Ole Miss last year and is working this year in Richton for Dr. Clayton. He is planning to go back to Ole Miss next year to study law. Louise has worked at Burton's Jewelry Store in Laurel since finishing here up until about two months ago. It is rumored that she will be married this summer.

In 1928-29 Iva Lee Gambrell was editor-in-chief and Miriam Collins was associate editor. When Iva Lee finished here she taught one year at Gitano and then one year at Pine Grove. She won the Pen-Hellenic scholarship and was in school in Texas last year. Now she is at S. T. C. Miriam, after finishing high school, came on here to Junior College and finished.

In 1929-30 the staff was composed of members of the Junior College Sophomore class instead of the Senior High School class. Milton Weems was again editor-in-chief and Ruby to say, he's still in Richton! Ruby Lee Blackwell was associate editor. She finished last year at S. T. C. and taught this year in Neshoba County near Philadelphia.

In 1930-31 Miriam Collins again comes to the front as editor-in-chief with Harrison Ellzy as associate editor. After Miriam finished Junior College here she entered S. T. C. and went the first quarter. While there she was on the staff of the Student Printz. She came back here the last two quarters of the year and took a business course. This year she taught at Shady Grove, but woe to these women who talk so much—she lost her voice three times! Harrison finished high school here in '25. He joined the Marines and stayed four years. When he got out he came back to Ellisville and finished Junior College. Harrison taught at Shady Grove this year, last year, and will be back next year. He is planning to go to S. T. C. this summer.

Coming nearer the present we find in 1931-32 Theodore Lott as editor-in-chief and Grace Fulcher as associate editor. Theodore is going to S. T. C. this year. In the recent election of officers for the Student Printz, Theodore was a candidate for president. (We wonder if he is still in love!) Grace taught this year at Mossville. She was so well liked that she has been re-elected for next year.

And so we leave our Radionian hoping that the next ten years will be as successful as the first ten. Heres' to your success, dear Radionian!

GIVE ME A GARDEN

Give me a garden where the sun lies warm,
An old-time garden with its old-time charm;
Tall, gay hollyhocks swaying in the breeze,
And,—gnarled and old,—some pear and apple trees.
A grape arbor, too, with its fruit hung high.
Pigeons cooing in a cote near by;
Honeysuckle vines cling to the wall,
Canterbury bells, growing fair and tall;
Here in a corner, by the pansy plot,
Lilies of the valley in a shady spot,
Tall purple larkspur, hyacinths rare,
And a riot of roses everywhere.
Give me a garden at the close of day,
To dream down its fragrant, grass-grown way;
To breathe in the peace of the evening's calm,
That falls on the soul like a blessed balm.
Oh, God loved a garden, for He planted one,
And made it to blossom in shade and sun.
And He, too, walked, so the records say,
In His garden in the cool of the day!

—Lillian Brown.

BEAUTY AND BEAUTY ALONE

Daniel Whitehead Hicky

When the wild tumult of the heart is done
And all our trivial words are less than dust,
Each shining victory that our swords have won
Forgotten, and the last sword turned to rust;
When all the passion that is ours to spend,
All the bright laughter of our lips, defying
Time and his regiments, come to their end,
And lost beneath the ivy our bones are lying;
Then only shall we know no conqueror,
Shall capture beauty. Past our little day
A thousand years her hands shall be
Carving the sea's swift patterns, kindling a star,
Shaping a flower to bleed its petals away;
Beauty and beauty alone knows victory.

"You, as an adult can postpone plans, readjust to a changed economy, but in the education of children it is a matter of this year or never. The education that is denied to childhood today is irretrievably lost. We cannot plot the opportunities of youth along the zigzag lines of a business graph."—Ohio Schools.

ALMA MATER

Alma Mater, noble mother,
In our hearts we cherish thee,
For ideals that thou hast given
All we are and hope to be
Truth and Courage, Strength and Valor
Are found in thee throughout the years.
You have held aloft our standard
In times of hope and darkest fears.

Alma Mater, loving mother,
Heed us while we truly ask,
That our lives be not unworthy of a great and noble task.
May we uphold your lofty banner,
Fill our hearts with burning zeal to conquer worlds that lie before us
And show to thee the love we feel.

—Miriam Collins.

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